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Class \_\_\_\_\_

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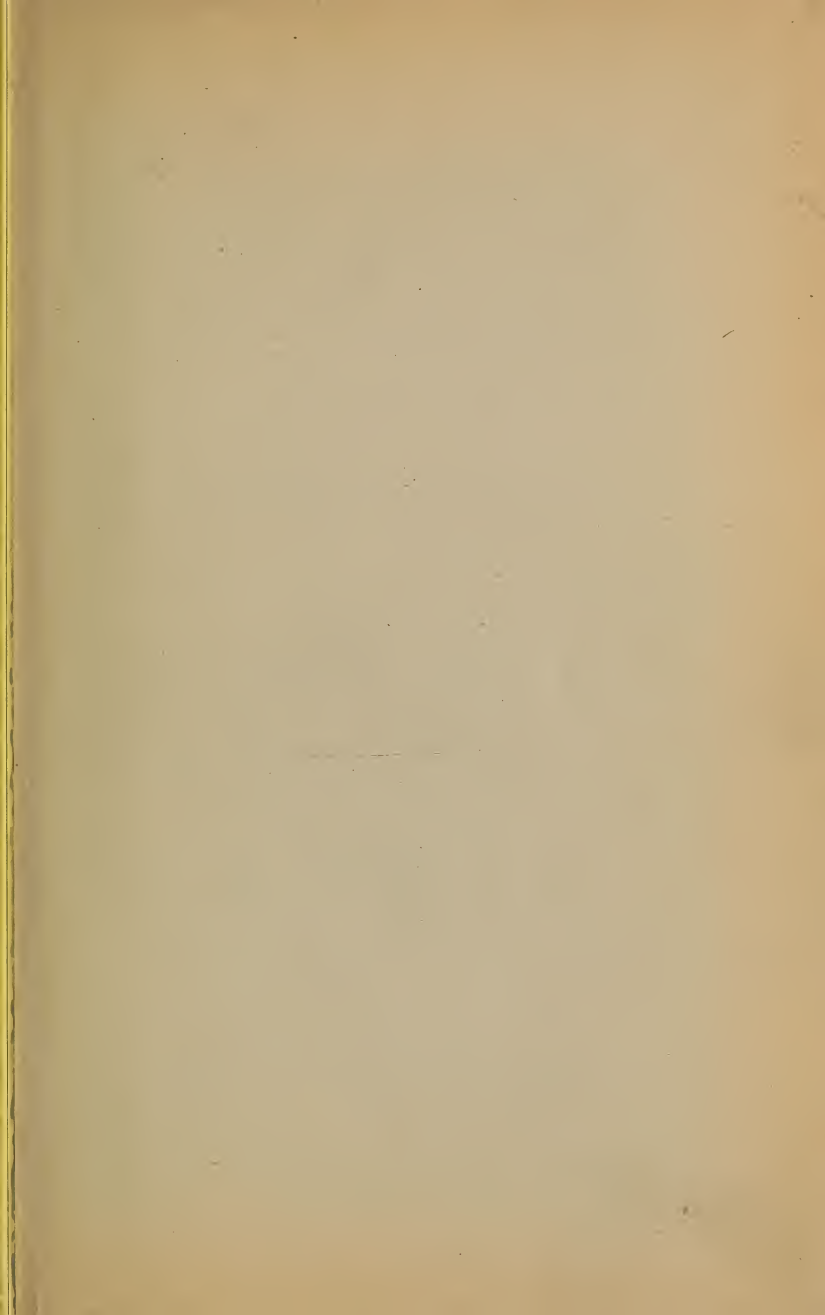
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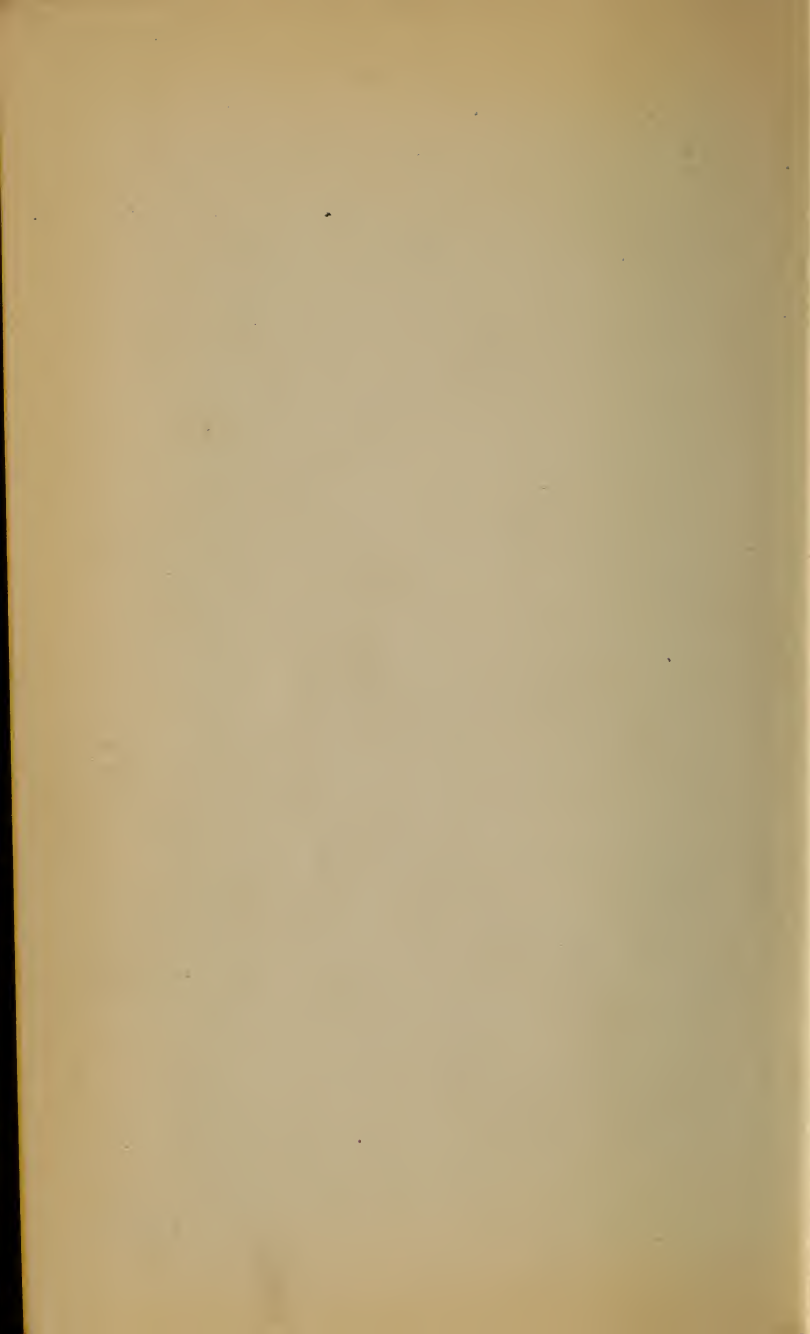
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CLEVELAND, O.











MONTHLY  
"   
SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERTS.

A COLLECTION OF

Twelve New Concerts

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL.



CHICAGO :  
HENRY A. SUMNER & COMPANY.  
1880.

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*Jan. 19, 1933*

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### (MOTTOES.)

- 1 (I) am the Resurrection and the Life.
- 2 (M)y soul doth magnify the Lord.
- 3 (M)y spirit hath rejoiced in God my Sa-  
viour.
- 4 (A)rise, shine, for Thy light has come.
- 5 (N)ow the God of Peace be with you all.
- 6 (U)nto Him who loved us and washed us  
from our sins in his own blood.
- 7 (E)very valley shall be exalted, and every  
hill brought low.
- 8 (L)o, I am with you always, even unto the  
end of the world. Amen.

SINGING.—Selection from the “Messiah”  
by the choir, or the following hymn by the  
school.

Angels, from the realms of glory.  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth :  
Ye who sang creation's story.  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth :  
Come and worship,—  
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,

d-28-44

## S. S. CONCERT EXERCISE.

God with man is now residing :  
 Yonder shines the infant light :  
 Come and worship,—  
 Worship Christ, the new-born king.

Sages, leave your contemplations,—  
 Brighter visions beam afar :  
 Seek the great Desire of nations ;  
 Ye have seen his natal star :  
 Come and worship,—  
 Worship Christ, the new-born king.

Saints, before the altar bending,  
 Watching long in hope and fear,  
 Suddenly the Lord descending,  
 In his temple shall appear :  
 Come and worship,—  
 Worship Christ, the new-born king.

Sinners, wrung with true repentance,  
 Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,  
 Justice now revokes the sentence,—  
 Mercy calls you,—break your chains ;  
 Come and worship,—  
 Worship Christ, the new-born king.

READING.—Isaiah lx.

SINGING.—(*Adeste Fideles.*)

SCHOOL;

O COME, all ye faithful,  
 Joyful and triumphant ;  
 O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem ;  
 Come and behold Him  
 Born, the King of Angels ;  
 O come, let us adore Him,  
 O come, let us adore Him,  
 O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

## CHORUS ;

Sing, choirs of angels,  
 Sing in exultation,  
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,  
 Glory to GOD be  
 Glory the highest ;  
 O come, let us adore Him,  
 O come, let us adore Him,  
 O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

## SCHOOL ;

Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,  
 Born this happy morning ;  
 JESU, to Thee be glory given ;  
 WORD of the FATHER,  
 Now in flesh appearing ;  
 O come, let us adore Him,  
 O come, let us adore Him,  
 O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

RECITATIONS FROM THE PROPHETS. —  
 Christ's birth : Isaiah vii : 14-16 ; Daniel ix :  
 25 ; Micah v : 2, 3 ; Matthew ii : 4-6 ; Hag. ii :  
 6-9 ; Mal. iii : 1 ; Isaiah lix : 20 ; Isaiah lxi :  
 1-3 ; Zed. ix : 9 ; Isaiah ix : 6.

RECITATION.—(Luke ii : 8-16.)

## THE FIRST CHRISTMAS CONCERT.

Calm on the listening ear of night  
 Come heaven's melodious strains,  
 Where wild Judea stretches far  
 Her Silver-mantled plains.

Celestial choirs from courts above  
 Shed sacred glories there ;  
 And angels, with there sparkling lyres,  
 Make music on the air.

The answering hills of Palestine  
 Send back the glad reply ;  
 And greet, from all their holy heights,  
 The Day-Spring from on high.

O'er the blue depths of Galilee  
 There comes a holier calm,  
 And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,  
 Her silent groves of palm.

"Glory to God!" the sounding skies  
 Loud with their anthems ring,  
 "Peace to the earth, good-will to men,  
 From heaven's eternal King!"

Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!  
 The Saviour now is born!  
 And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains  
 Breaks the first Christmas morn.

### WHILE THE ANGELS SING.

#### RECITATION.

It came upon the midnight clear,  
 That glorious song of old,  
 From angels bending near the earth  
 To touch their harps of gold ;  
 Peace on the earth, good-will to men,  
 From heaven's all-gracious King ;  
 The world in solemn stillness lay  
 To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
 With peaceful wings unfurl'd ;  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
 O'er all the weary world :  
 Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hovering wing,  
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
 The blessed angels sing.



O ye beneath life's crushing load,  
 Whose forms are bending low,  
 Who toil along the climbing way  
 With painful steps and slow!  
 Look now, for glad and golden hours  
 Come swiftly on the wing;  
 O rest beside the weary road,  
 And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,  
 By prophets seen of old.  
 When with the ever-circling years  
 Shall come the time foretold,  
 When the new heaven and earth shall own  
 The Prince of Peace their King,  
 And the whole world send back the song  
 Which now the angels sing.

SINGING BY CHOIR. — Selections from  
 “Messiah,” beginning, “And there were in  
 the same country, shepherds,” &c.

CHRIST'S MISSION, (prophetic.) — Deut.  
 xviii : 15, 16 ; Acts iii : 22, 23 ; Isaiah xxix :  
 18 ; Isaiah xxxii : 3, 4 ; Isaiah xlv : 5, 6 ;  
 Isaiah xlii : 15, 16 ; Isaiah lix : 16 ; Jeremiah  
 xxxiii : 16 ; Isaiah liii : 4–11 ; 1 Sam. ii : 35 ;  
 Ezek xxxix : 23 ; Isaiah xxxv : 1–10.

SINGING :

A Saviour born, in love supreme,  
 He comes, our fallen souls to raise;  
 He comes, his people to redeem,  
 With all his plenitude of grace.

The Christ by raptured seers foretold,  
 Fill'd with the Holy Spirit's power.

Prophet, and priest, and King, behold :  
And Lord of all the world adore.

**CHORUS ;**

Glory, glory let us sing  
While heaven and earth with glory ring,  
Hosanna! Hosanna!  
Hosanna to the Lamb of God.

**THE GREATER LIGHT.**

**RECITATION.**

As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold ;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright ;  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed ;  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore ;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare ;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sins alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ! to thee our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus! every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

THE GLORY OF HIS KINGDOM AS PRE-FIGURED IN ISAIAH.—Isaiah xi : 4-9 ; xxxv : 1, 2 ; xxxv : 10 ; xl : 5 ; xlix : 18-23 : lii : 7-10 ; liv : 11-17 : lx : 4-12 ; lv : 4, 5 ; lv : 12, 13 ; lxii : 10-12 ; lxv : 25.

### SINGING.—(Congregational.)

Sound the glad tidings exultingly sing,  
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King ;  
 Zion the marvellous story be telling  
 The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth.  
 The brightest archangel in glory excelling ;  
 He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.  
 Sound the glad tidings, &c.

Tell how he cometh from nation to nation,  
 The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round ;  
 How free to the faithful he offers salvation,  
 How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.  
 Sound the glad tidings, &c.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,  
 And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise,  
 Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing ;  
 One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.  
 Sound the glad tidings, &c.

TUNE—Sound the loud timbrel.  
 Songs of Salvation.

### GOD'S GIFT TO THE WORLD.

*Supt.*—What is said in James i : 17, of all the gifts we receive ?

*Answer* in concert by a class.

*Supt.*—What is the greatest gift of God to the world ?

*Answer* by a class, John iii : 16.

*Supt.*—What does God ask in return for all his gifts?

*Answer* in concert by a class. Prov. 23d and 26th.

THIS I DID FOR THEE : WHAT DOEST THOU FOR ME ?\*

I gave My life for thee,  
My precious blood I shed,  
That thou might'st ransomed be,  
And quickened from the dead.  
I gave my life for thee :  
What hast thou given for Me ?

My Father's house of light,  
My rainbow-circled throne,  
I left for earthly night,  
For wand'rings sad and lone ;  
I left it all for thee ;  
Hast thou left aught for Me ?

And I have brought to thee,  
Down from my home above,  
Salvation full and free,  
My pardon and My love.  
Great gifts I brought to thee ;  
What hast thou brought to Me ?

Oh ! let thy life be given,  
Thy years for Me be spent,  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent.  
I gave Myself for thee ;  
Give thou thyself to Me.

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\* Motto placed under a print of Christ on the cross in the study of a German minister. It is said that Count Linzendorf was first led to love the Saviour by reading this motto.

## GIFTS TO THE POOR.

*Supt.*—What did Christ offer as one of the proofs that his mission was from God ?

*Pupil.*—The poor have the Gospel preached to them.

*Supt.*—Recite Isaiah lxi : 1–3.

*Supt.*—What duty did Christ enjoin, and what lesson teach, concerning festive occasions ?

*Pupil.*—Luke xiv : 12–14.

*Supt.*—Recite Prov. xxi : 13. Recite Lev. xxiii : 22.

*Supt.*—How were the poor remembered at the ancient Jewish festivals ?

*Pupil.*—Est. xx : 22.

*Supt.*—What is said in II. Corinthians, 8th chapter, 9th verse, of Christ's condescension ?

*Supt.*—What did Christ himself say of gifts given to the needy ?

*Pupil.*—Matt. x : 42. Matt. xxv : 31–40.

## HAVE YOU GLADDENED THE POOR TO-DAY.

Have you gladdened the poor to-day, good friend,

Have you gladdened the poor to-day ?

No Christ to him the Christmas brings

No carrol for him a light heart sings,

Who puts his stores away, good friend,

Nor helps the poor to-day.

Have you softened your heart to-day, good friend,

Forgiven the erring to-day ?

No Christ to him the Christmas brings,  
 No Carrol the choir of angels sings,  
 Who is hard at heart to-day, good friend,  
 Who is hard at heart to-day.

The worship of God to-day, good friend,  
 Is more than praise or prayer,  
 He who would honor his Lord the best.  
 Must make the poor and helpless his guest,  
 And Christ will with him share, good friend,  
 And multiply his fare.

"ME, TOO."

"We'll seek for flowers in the woods,"  
 I heard a mother say ;  
 "Amid the leafy solitudes  
 We'll spend the closing day.  
 Come, Willie, call the other boys,  
 E'er falls the evening dew."  
 And then another little voice  
 Expectant said,  
 "Me, too."

O childish heart, that could not bear  
 Her name should be forgot!  
 O childish love, that longed to share  
 In love the common lot!  
 Such pleading who could hear in vain,  
 Words of affection true ?  
 Who has not felt a kindred pain,  
 Neglected, cried,  
 "Me, too."

For not alone in childhood's years  
 The heart sends out the cry ;  
 'Tis heard 'mid bitter sighs and tears,  
 In manhood's agony.  
 A lonely soul athirst for love,  
 Will cry as infants do,  
 And lift all other tones above

These helpless words,  
"Me, too!"

And at this happy Christmas-tide  
Some voice may come to you,  
Some soul neglected, love denied,  
Appeal to thee, "Me, too!"  
Oh! then remember Christ's sweet word,  
And do as he would do;  
Nor be the humblest prayer unheard  
That asks thy love.  
"Me, too."

Close by singing, "Star of Bethlehem,"  
beginning, "When marshalled on the mighty  
plain," using the second verse as solo.





**A New Concert Exercise published Every Month.**

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# Figurative Characters of Christ.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

[It may make this exercise more instructive and interesting, to write the figures ascribed to Christ, on the blackboard, as they are taken up by the classes, beginning with "Corner Stone," and ending with "Name above Every Name." This should be done as the Concert proceeds.]



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.



RESPONSIVE READING.—ISAIAH lxv.

SINGING.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name ! the rock on which I build  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus ! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King.  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, mine End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

THE CORNER STONE.

CLASS RECITATION : Psalms, cxviii. : 22,

± SABBATH SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

23 ; Isaiah, xxviii. : 16 ; Zech. iii. : 9 ; Matt  
xxi. : 42 ; Mark, xii. : 10 ; Acts, iv. : 11 ;  
I Pet. ii. : 3-7

(Spoken by a teacher.)

I heard the voice of Jesus say  
    "Come unto Me and rest:  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
    Thy head upon My breast:"  
I came to JESUS as I was,  
    Weary, and worn, and sad;  
I found in Him a resting place,  
    And He has made me glad.

SINGING.

TUNE, LENOX.

Christ is our corner stone,  
    On Him alone we build;  
With His true saints alone  
    The courts of heaven are filled:  
    On His great love  
    Our hopes we place  
    Of present grace  
    And joys above.

O then with hymns of praise  
    These hallowed courts shall ring,  
Our voices we will raise  
    The THREE IN ONE to sing;  
    And thus proclaim  
    In joyful song,  
    Both loud and long,  
    That glorious Name.

## FIGURATIVE CHARACTERS OF CHRIST.

### THE BRANCH AND THE VINE.

CLASS RECITATION: Isaiah, iv.: 2; Jeremiah, xxxiii.: 14, 15; Ezek. xvii.: 22-24; John, xv.: 1-5.

#### RECITATION (For three young Pupils.)

(Spoken by a pupil): —

We thank Thee, then, O FATHER,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food;  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all Thy love imparts,  
And what Thou most desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.

(Sung by the class): —

For all good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above.  
Then thank the Lord, O thank Him,  
For all His gifts of love.

(Spoken): —

He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey Him.  
By Him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, His children,  
He gives our daily bread.

(Sung): —

For all good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above,  
Then thank the Lord, O thank Him,  
For all His gifts of love.

6 SABBATH SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

We plough the fields and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty Hand;  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.  
For all good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above,  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
For all His love.

BREAD OF LIFE.

CLASS RECITATION: John, vi.: 32-35;  
John vi.: 48; John, vi.: 50-54; John, vi.:  
56-58.

Spoken.

I need Thee, Precious Jesu,  
For I am very poor;  
A stranger and a pilgrim,  
I have no earthly store;  
I need the love of Jesus  
To cheer me on my way,  
To guide my doubting footsteps,  
To be my strength and stay.

I need Thee, Precious Jesu,  
I need a friend like Thee,  
A friend to soothe and pity,  
A friend to care for me:  
I need the Heart of Jesus  
To feel each anxious care,  
To tell my every trial,  
And all my sorrows share.

I need thee Precious Jesu,  
 I need Thee day by day,  
 To fill me with Thy fulness,  
 To lead me on my way;  
 I need Thy HOLY SPIRIT  
 I need Thy heavenly food,  
 O may I thee inherit,  
 Thou source of every good.

Sung.

O JESU, Thou the beauty art  
 Of angel-worlds above;  
 Thy Name is music to the heart  
 Inflaming it with love.

Celestial sweetness unalloyed!  
 Who eat Thee, hunger still:  
 Who drink of Thee still feel a void,  
 Which nought but Thou can fill.

## THE WATER OF LIFE.

CLASS RECITATION ; Zech. xiii. : 1 ; John,  
 iv. : 10-12 ; John, vii. : 37-39 ; I Cor. x. :  
 4 ; Rev. xxii. : 17.

Spoken by a Teacher.

I heard the voice of Jesus say  
 "Behold I freely give  
 The living water, thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live:"  
 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream ;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived.  
 And now I live in Him.

## 8 SABBATH SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

### SINGING.

“JESUS THE WATER OF LIFE WILL GIVE,  
FREELY, FREELY, FREELY,” &c.

### THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

CLASS RECITATION: Ezek. xxxiv.: 23;  
Zech. xiii.: 7; Matt. ix.: 36-38; John, x.:  
7-11; John, x.: 14; I Pet. ii.: 25; Matt.  
xxvi.: 31-32.

(The xxiii. Psalm may here be appropri-  
ately recited by the school in concert.)

### SINGING.

He leadeth me! O, blessed thought,  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught,  
Whate'er I do, whate'er I be  
My Saviour's hand still leadeth me  
    He leadeth me,  
    He leadeth me,  
By his own hand he leadeth me.

*Tribute of Praise.*

### THE LAMB OF GOD.

CLASS RECITATION: Isa. liii.: 7; John,  
i.: 29; I Pet. i.: 18-19; Rev. v. 6.



Spoken.

The Lamb's high banquet called to share.  
Arrayed in garments white and fair,  
Our Red Sea past, we fain would sing  
To JESUS our triumphant King.

Upon the altar of the Cross  
His body hath redeemed our loss;  
And, tasting of His crimson Blood,  
Our life is hid with Him in God.

Protected in the Paschal night  
From the destroying angel's might,  
In triumph went the ransomed free  
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,  
The LAMB OF GOD without a stain:  
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,  
Is freely offered in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice!  
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies:  
Thy captive people are set free,  
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

CLASS RECITATION: Isaiah, xiii.: 6-7;  
Num. xxiv.: 17; Mal. iv.: 2; Matt. iv.: 16;  
Luke, i.: 78, 79; John, i.: 4-9; John,  
viii.: 12; John, ix.: 5; John, xii.: 35, 36;  
Rev. xxii.: 16.

## 10 SABBATH SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

Spoken by a Teacher.

I heard the voice of Jesus say  
    "I am this dark world's Light;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
    And all thy day be bright."  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
    In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of life I'll walk  
    Till travelling days are done. **Amen.**

### SINGING.

Sun of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live:  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

### THE DOOR.

CLASS RECITATION: Matt. vii.: 7-11;  
Rev. iii.: 20; John, x.: 1-5; John, x.:  
7-9; James, v.: 8-9.

Spoken.

Come unto Me when shadows darkly gather,  
When the sad heart is weary and distressed.  
Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father,  
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling;  
Glad are the homes that sorrow never dim.  
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,  
Soft are the tones that raise the heavenly hymn.

There, like an Eden, blossoming in gladness,  
Bloom the fair flowers the earth so rudely pressed.  
Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,  
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

SINGING.

I AM COMING, LORD.

I hear thy welcome voice  
That calls me, Lord, to thee;  
For cleansing in thy precious blood,  
That flowed on Calvary.  
I am coming, Lord,  
Coming now to thee:  
Wash me, cleanse me in thy blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all and pure.  
I am coming, Lord,  
Coming now to thee;  
Wash me, cleanse me in thy blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

## 12 SABBATH SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

### CONCLUDING EXERCISE.

#### THE NAME ABOVE EVERY NAME.

RECITATIONS BY PUPILS: Isaiah. ix.: 6;  
Eph. i.: 18-21; Phil. ii.: 9-11; Acts iv.:  
11, 12; Matt. i.: 23; Matt. xii; 19-21;  
Luke, i.: 13; Luke, xxiv.: 46, 47; John, i.:  
12; Matt. xviii: 20.

*Superintendent.* John, xiv.: 13. What-  
soever ye shall ask in my name, that will I  
do, that the Father may be glorified in the  
Son.

*School.* Our Father, which art in heaven,  
hallowed by Thy name.

#### SINGING.

ALL hail the power of JESU'S Name;  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
To crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,  
Who fixed this floating ball;  
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God  
 Who from His altar call;  
 Of Jesse's stem extol the Rod,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
 Ye ransomed of the fall,  
 Hail Him who saved you by His grace,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,  
 Whom David LORD did call,  
 The GOD Incarnate, Man Divine,  
 And crown Him LORD of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
 The wormwood and the gall,  
 Go spread your trophies at His feet,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue  
 Before Him prostrate fall,  
 And shout in universal song  
 The crowned LORD of all.



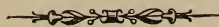
A New Concert Exercise published Every Month.

T H E

# Resurrection of Christ.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

[During the recitations, under the head of "Evening," and the singing or chanting of "Abide with Me," floral emblems of the Resurrection may be arranged. A simple arrangement may be the placing of a floral cross and crown on the desk, and the unrolling of a paper scroll hung above it, on which are the mottoes, "CHRIST IS RISEN," "THE MORNING STAR," "THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS," "OUR INTERCESSOR," "OUR ADVOCATE," "THE KING OF GLORY," "HE SHALL SWALLOW UP DEATH IN VICTORY." These Mottoes should be printed in large letters, each under the other, and the paper should be gradually unrolled, above the cross and the crown, as the exercise proceeds.]



CHICAGO:

HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,

1880.





## SINGING.

Hail thou once despised Jesus !  
Hail thou Galilean King !  
Thou didst suffer to release us ;  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame !  
By thy merits we find favor ;  
Life is given through thy name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on thee were laid :  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All thy people are forgiven.  
Through the virtue of thy blood ;  
Open'd is the gate of heaven :  
Peace is made twixt man and God.

Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,  
There forever to abide ;  
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,  
Seated at thy Father's side :  
There for sinners thou art pleading ;  
There thou dost our place prepare ;  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

READING : Psalms, xxiv.

## THE PROMISE OF THE THIRD DAY.

### CLASS RECITATION :

1st Pupil, Hosea, vi : 1-3.

2d. " Joshua, 1 : 10, 11.

3d. " John, ii : 18-22.

4th. " Matt. xvi : 21.

5th. " Matt. xii : 40.

6th. " Mark, viii : 31.

### SINGING.

Jesus, my God! — I know his name:

His name is all my trust;

Nor will he put my soul to shame.

Nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as his throne his promise stands,

And he can well secure

What I've committed to his hands

Till the decisive hour.

## THE EVENING WATCH.

RECITATION : Matthew, xxvii : 57-62.

Rest, weary Son of God, and I with Thee,

Rest in that rest of Thine.

My weariness was Thine: Thou bearest it,

And now Thy rest is mine.

Thy life on earth was one sad weariness,

Nowhere to lay Thy head,

Thy days were toil and heat. Thy lonely nights

Sought some cold mountain bed.

How calmly in that tomb Thou livest now,  
Thy rest how still and deep.  
O'er thee in love the Father rests. He gives  
To His beloved sleep.

On Bethel-pillow now thy head is laid  
In Joseph's rock-hewn cell;  
Thy watchers are the angels of thy God,  
They guard thy slumbers well.

RECITATION : Luke, xxiii : 54-56.

Oh, silent, silent is thy earthly tomb!  
The raging of thy foes  
Is ended now: nor Jew nor Roman now  
Can ruffle thy repose.

No rabble-roar, nor din, nor scoff,  
Can reach Thy holy ear;  
Hatred may shout, or love draw near to weep  
But nought now canst Thou hear.

With thee thy God and Father still abides,  
And thou art not alone.  
He in that still dark chamber is with thee  
The well-beloved Son.

Rest, weary Son of God: Thy word is done,  
And all thy burdens borne,  
Rest on that stone, till the third sun has brought  
Thine everlasting morn.

SINGING.

“ ABIDE WITH ME.”

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

## 6 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim: its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me. Amen.

[During the hymn the floral tableau or emblems may be arranged.]

### EARLY MORNING.

RECITATION: Luke, xxiv: 1-12.

SINGING, BY CLASS OF GIRLS.

"SWEET SPICES THEY BROUGHT ON THEIR  
STAR-LIGHTED WAY.

(During the singing of this, or some other appropriate hymn, the first motto above the cross may be unrolled: "Christ has risen.")

## RECITATION : Matt. xxviii: 2-9.

Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,  
 For Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die.  
 Vain were the terrors that gathered around him,  
 And short the dominion of death and the grave;  
 He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound him,  
 Resplendent in glory to live and to save.  
 Loud was the chorus of angels on high,  
 "The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die."

Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!  
 The being he gave us, death cannot destroy;  
 Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,  
 If tears were our birthright, and death were our end?  
 But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,  
 And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.  
 Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,  
 Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

## SINGING.

## OUR EASTER TRIUMPH.

Bright shines the golden sun,  
 Bright breaks the glorious morning,  
 Jesus, the Lord, hath victory won,  
 The powers of darkness scorning.  
*Songs of Salvation.*

[Unroll the second motto "Morning Star."]

## RECITATION.

*Christ's first appearance — to Mary Magda-*  
*len. John, xx: 11-18.*

## 8 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

Resting from his work to-day  
In the tomb the Saviour lay;  
Still He slept, from Head to Feet  
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
Lying in the rock alone,  
Hidden by the sealed stone.

Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene;  
Early, ere the break of day,  
Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried LORD was laid.

So with thee till life shall end,  
I would solemn vigil spend:  
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmed cell  
None but Thou may ever dwell.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affections offering;  
Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around;  
And in patient watch remain  
Till my Lord appear again. Amen.

### RECITATION.

*Christ's second appearance.* Matt. xxviii:  
9, 10. John xx: 14-17.

Jesus lives! no longer now  
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us,  
Jesus lives! by this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.

Jesus lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of Life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath,  
When we pass its gloomy portal,

Jesus lives! for us he died;  
 Then, alone to JESUS living,  
 Pure in heart may we abide,  
 Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.

## RECITATIONS.

*Third appearance of Christ—to Peter.—*  
 John, xx: 3-10; Luke xxiv: 33, 34. 1 Cor.  
 xv. 5.

[Unroll the third motto: "Sun of Righteousness."]

*Fourth appearance—on the road to Emmaus—*  
 Luke, xxiv: 13-32.

Yes, he is risen who is the First and Last,  
 Who was and is, who liveth and was dead;  
 Beyond the reach of death he now has passed;  
 Of the one glorious Church the living head.

The tomb is empty; so, ere long shall be  
 The tombs of all who in our Lord repose.  
 They died with Him who died upon the tree,  
 They rise with Him who at the dawn arose.

*Fifth appearance—to the ten apostles.—*  
 John, xx: 19-23; John, xx: 24, 25.

Thomas absent.

*Sixth appearance—to the eleven apostles.—*  
 John, xx: 26-29.

Thomas present.



## 10 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

Though men confront the living God  
With wisdom than His Word more wise,  
And leaving paths apostles trod  
Their own devise;  
I would myself forsake and flee,  
O Christ, the living way, to thee!

"I know not what the schools may teach,  
Not yet how far from truth depart;  
One lesson is within my reach —  
The truth thou art;  
And learning this, I learn each day  
To cast all other lore away.

"I cannot solve mysterious things,  
That fill the schoolmen's thoughts with strife;  
But oh! what peace this knowledge brings,  
Thou art the Life:  
Hid in thy everlasting deeps,  
The silent God His secret keeps.

"The Way, the Truth, the Life Thou art!  
This, this I know; to this I cleave;  
The sweet new language of my heart —  
'Lord. I believe;'  
I have no doubt to bring to thee;  
My doubt has fled, my faith is free!"

### GALILEE.

*Superintendent.* Where did Jesus, before  
his death, promise to meet the disciples,  
after the resurrection?

*School.* It Galilee.

*Supt.* Repeat the promise.

RECITATION: Matt. xxvi: 30-32.

*Supt.* Where did Jesus spend his early  
days?



*School.* In Galilee.

*Supt.* Whence came the women who stood by the cross, and who brought spices to the tomb?

RECITATION: Luke xxiii: 49-56.

*Supt.* Relate the account in the Gospel of John of the seventh appearance of Christ, or the promised appearance in Galilee.

RECITATION: John, xxi.

1st pupil, John, xxi: 1-6.

2d. " John, xxi: 7-14.

3d. " John, xxi: 15-19.

*Supt.* Give the account in Matthew of the eighth appearance of Christ, and the commission given on the mountain of Galilee.

RECITATION: Matt. 28: 16-20.

[Unroll the mottos "Our Intercessor," and "Our Advocate."]

SINGING.

## 12 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

### “ THE LION OF JUDAH.”

“’Twas Jesus my Saviour who died on the tree  
To open a fountain for sinners like me.  
His blood is that fountain that pardon bestows,  
And cleanses the foulest wherever it flows.  
For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain  
And give us the victory again and again.”

### BETHANY.

CLASS RECITATION : Luke, xxiv : 50-53 ;  
Acts, i : 4-10 ; Acts, i : 11, 12. Eph. iv. 8, 9.

See the Conqueror mounts in triumph,  
See the King in royal state  
Riding on the clouds His chariot  
To His heavenly palace gate ;  
Hark, the choirs of angel voices  
Joyful Allelulias sing,  
And the portals high are lifted  
To receive their heavenly King.

Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the trump of jubilee ?  
LORD of battles, GOD of armies,  
He has gained the victory :  
He who on the cross did suffer,  
He who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satan,  
He by death has spoiled his foes.

While He lifts His hands in blessing  
He is parted from His friends :  
While their eager eyes behold Him,  
He upon the clouds ascends ;  
He who walked with GOD, and pleased Him,  
Preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated  
To His everlasting home.

[Unroll the motto "King of Glory."]

## SINGING.

Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;  
He claims these mansions as his right:  
Receive the King of glory in!  
Who is the King of glory? Who?  
The Lord, that all out foes o'ercame :—  
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;—  
And Jesus is the Conqu'ror's name.

Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay;  
Lift up your heads; ye heavenly gates:  
Ye everlasting doors, give way!  
Who is the King of glory? Who?  
The Lord, of glorious power possessed :—  
The King of saints and angels too;—  
God over all, forever blest!



A New Concert Exercise published every month.

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# Christ the Hope of Glory.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise

IN WHICH HEAVEN IS COMPARED WITH THINGS  
SEEN AND EXPERIENCED, AND CHRIST IS  
COMPARED TO HEAVEN.



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





## CHRIST THE HOPE OF GLORY.

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*Responsive Reading.* — Psalm xxiv.

SINGING :

How happy every child of grace,  
Who knows his sins forgiven !  
This earth he cries, is not my place ;  
I seek my place in heaven ;  
A country far from mortal sight,  
Yet, O, by faith I see ;  
The land of rest, the saint's delight, —  
The heaven prepared for me.

O would he more of heaven bestow !  
And when the vessels break,  
Let our triumphant spirits go  
To grasp the God we seek.  
In rapturous awe on him to gaze,  
Who bought the sight for me,  
And shout and wonder at his grace  
To all eternity.

COMPARISON OF HEAVEN TO THINGS SEEN  
AND EXPERIENCED.

*Supt.* To what visible things is heaven compared?

1st Pupil. *To Light.*

Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself; for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.—Isa lx: 20.

And there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever.—Rev. xxii: 5.

RECITATION:

THE LAND OF LIGHT.

That clime is not like this dull clime of ours;  
All, all is brightness there;  
A sweeter influence breathes around its flowers,  
And a far milder air.  
No calm below is like that calm above;  
No region here is like that realm of love;  
Earth's softest spring ne'er shed so soft a light;  
Earth's brightest summer never shone so bright.  
That sky is not like this sad sky of ours,  
Tinged with earth's change and care;  
No shadow dims it, and no rain cloud lowers:  
No broken sunshine there!  
One everlasting stretch of azure pours  
Its stainless splendor o'er those sinless shores;  
For there Jehovah shines with heavenly ray;  
There Jesus reigns, dispensing heavenly day.



2nd. Pupil. Its inhabitants are called "*the children of light.*"

The righteous shall shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father.—Matt. xiii : 43.

They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars forever and ever.—Dan xii : 3.

SINGING :

'Tis religion that can give  
In the light, in the light,  
Sweetest comfort while we live  
In the light of God.  
'Tis religion can supply  
Solid comfort when we die.  
After death its joys shall be  
Lasting as eternity.

3rd Pupil. It is compared to a *land of glory*,  
or dazzling light.

RECITATIONS :—Jude 24 ; Rom. viii : 17, 18 ;  
2 Cor. iv : 17.

SINGING :

We speak of the home of the blest,  
That country so bright and so fair ;  
And oft are its glories confessed,  
But what must it be to be there ?  
We speak of its freedom from sin,  
From sorrow, temptation, and care,

From trials without and within,  
But what must it be to be there ?

O Lord, amidst pleasures or woe,  
For glory our spirits prepare ;  
That shortly we also may know,  
And feel what it is to be there.

4th Pupil. It is compared to *country*, and to  
the *land of Canaan*.

RECITATION : Heb. xi : 13, 14, 15, 16.

5th Pupil. It is compared to a *secure abode*.

RECITATION : Matt. vi : 19, 20, 21.

### SINGING.

Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on his gentle breast,  
There, by his love o'ershaded, safely my soul shall rest.  
Hark, 'tis the voice of angels borne in a song to me,  
Over the fields of glory, over the jasper sea.  
Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on his gentle breast,  
There, by his love o'ershaded, safely my soul shall rest.

6th Pupil. It is compared to a place of  
*Rest*.

RECITATION ; Heb iv : 9.

### SINGING.

Here are afflictions and trials severe,  
Here is no rest, here is no rest !  
Here I must part with the friends I hold dear,  
Yet I am blest, yet I am blest.  
Sweet is the promise I read in his word,  
Blessed are those who have died in the Lord.  
They have been called to receive their reward,  
There, there is rest, there is rest.

7th Pupil. It is compared to *Mt. Zion*.

RECITATIONS: Heb. xii: 22, 23; Rev. xiv: 1; Isaiah li: 11.

8th Pupil. It is compared to an *Inheritance*.

RECITATION: Rev. xxi: 7.

9th Pupil. It is compared to a *City* after the similitude of Jerusalem.

Recitations: Rev. xxi: 2; Rev. xxi: 10-14.

10th Pupil. It is compared to a *City with Gates*.

RECITATIONS: Rev. xxi: 21; Rev. xxi: 25; Rev. xxii: 14.

11th Pupil. It is compared to a *City with Golden Streets*.

RECITATION: Rev. xxi: 21.

12th Pupil. It is compared to a *Tearless to a Deathless City*.

RECITATION: Rev. xxi: 4, 5.

13th Pupil. It is compared to a *Free City*.

RECITATION: Gal. iv: 26, 27.

### SINGING.

Tune, "*Jerusalem The Golden*."

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
The sardius and the topaz  
Unite in thee their rays:

Thine ageless walls are bonded  
 With amethyst unpriced ;  
 The saints build up its fabric,  
 And the corner-stone is Christ.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !  
 Thou hast no time, bright day !  
 Dear fountain of refreshment  
 To pilgrims far away !  
 Upon the Rock of Ages  
 They raise thy holy tower ;  
 Thine is the victor's laurel,  
 And thine the golden dower.

O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
 O sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect !  
 Jesu, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

## RECITATION :

### JERUSALEM ABOVE IS FREE.

Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us  
 all.—Gal. 4 : 26.

#### I.

I would not stay the years that wing,  
 Howe'er my lot be cast.  
 Nor say, O Sun, look back and bring  
 One day from out the past.  
 He ever will my portion be  
 Whose goodness I recall :  
 Jerusalem above is free,  
 And mother of us all.

## II.

Free are her happy gates to prayer  
And open night and day,  
The tuneful lyres grow sweeter there  
When earth-worn pilgrims pray.  
And wakes the strain of jubilee,  
When helpless sinners call :  
Jerusalem above is free,  
And mother of us all.

## III.

Free are the fadeless bowers of rest,  
And free their joys untold ;  
Free are the mansions of the blest,  
And free the streets of gold.  
Though hidden long the glories be  
Salvation is the wall —  
Jerusalem above is free  
And mother of us all.

## IV.

Beat on, O heart, time's latest breath  
Has nought to cause thy fear :  
Beat on, O heart, and long for death,  
When Jesus shall appear.  
When earthly fountains fail, the sea  
Of God's great love recall ;  
Jerusalem above is free,  
And mother of us all.

## V.

O starry heights to which my feet,  
In darkness wend their way !  
O sea of peace, whose tides retreat  
Just out of sight each day :  
Through doors of providence to me  
I hear the Saviour call :  
But thou, Jerusalem, art free  
And mother of us all.

## VI.

I would not stay the years that wing  
 Howe'er my lot be cast;  
 Nor say, O Sun, look back, and bring  
 One day from out the past.  
 He ever will my portion be,  
 Whose goodness I recall;  
 Jerusalem above is free,  
 And mother of us all.

H. H. B.

14th Pupil. It is compared to a *royal City*.

RECITATIONS: Psa. xi: 4; Rev. iii: 20, 21  
 Rev. iv: 2—6; Rev. viii: 3, Rev. xx:  
 11; Rev. xxi: 5; Rev. xxii: 3.

## SINGING:

Why should I shrink at pain and woe,  
 Or feel at death dismay?  
 I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
 And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
 Around my Saviour stand;  
 And soon my friends in Christ below  
 Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my glorious home,  
 My soul still pants for thee;  
 Then shall my labors have an end,  
 When I thy joys shall see.

15th Pupil. It is compared to a place of  
*Waters, Fountains and Streams.*

RECITATIONS: { Psa. xlvi : 4, 5. }  
                               { Rev. xxii : 1. } Rev. iv :  
 6 ; Isa. xxxiii : 21 ; Rev. xxii : 17 ; Rev.  
 vii : 17.

SINGING :

There is a stream whose gentle flow  
 Supplies the city of our God ;  
 Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,  
 And watering our divine abode.  
 That sacred stream, thy holy word,  
 Supports our faith, our fear controls ;  
 Sweet peace thy promises afford,  
 And give new strength to fainting souls.

*Watts.*

RECITATION :

THERE IS A SEA.

The hillside groves are shadowy with even,  
 The waters tranquil lie,  
 While burns the sun, like a far gate of heaven,  
 Between the sea and sky.  
 Now grows the shadow of the evening broader,  
 And fades the sea-girt town ;  
 There is a sea, beyond whose peaceful border  
 The sun will not go down.  
 There dwell the ransomed in their robes of whiteness  
 Who unto Jesus came.  
 There seraphs sing, in the eternal brightness,  
 The sweetness of his name.  
 Far in the light, as tints of summer tender,  
 On some fair land of palms,  
 The golden city lifts her shadeless splendor,  
 Conjubilant with psalms.



No storm like that which smote the wild Ægean,  
 Shall smite that tranquil deep,  
 Nor, as upon the waters Galilean  
 Its restless music keep.

But saints and angels there, in retrospection,  
 Communion sweet shall hold,  
 While round them gleams the tremulous reflection  
 Of countless harps of gold.

They dwell on themes beyond our mortal dreaming,  
 They speak a tongue unknown :  
 Yet one sweet Name, with all its earth's meaning,  
 Their harps responsive own.

Father, thy love has long my steps attended ;  
 Thy peace my mind doth fill.  
 O lead me gently, when my life is ended,  
 To waters calm and still.

Now grows the shadow of the evening broader,  
 And darkens sea and town.  
 There is a sea, beyond whose peaceful border,  
 The sun will ne'er go down.

*Congregationalis.*

16th Pupil. It is compared to a *House of Many Mansions*.

RECITATION : John xiv : 2.

My home is in heaven, my rest is not here,  
 Then why should I murmur when trials appear ?  
 Be hush'd my dark spirit; the worst that can come  
 But shortens my journey and hastens me home.  
 Then the angels will come, with their music will come,  
 With music, sweet music, to welcome me home ;  
 In the bright gates of crystal the shining ones will stand,  
 And sing me a welcome to their own native land.



17th. It is compared to a great *convocation* or *assembly*.

RECITATIONS: Heb. xii: 22, 23; Matt. viii: 11; Luke xiii: 29; Rev. vii: 9.

18th Pupil. It is compared to a *Choral Assembly*.

RECITATION: Rev. v: 11, 12; Rev. xiv: 1—3; Rev. xv: 3.

19th Pupil. It is compared to a *reign*.

RECITATION: Rev. xxii: 5.

20th Pupil. It is compared to a *Service*.

RECITATION: Rev. xxii: 3.

21st Pupil. It is compared to a *reunion*.

RECITATION: Dan. xii: 2, 3; 1 Thess. ii: 19, 20.

22nd Pupil. It is compared to *Christ*.

RECITATION: 1 John iii: 2.

23d Pupil. It exceeds *comparison*.

RECITATIONS: 1 Cor. 2: 9; 1 Cor. xiii: 12.

### SINGING.

We're going home, we soon shall be  
Where the sky is clear, and all are free;  
Where the victor's song floats o'er the plains,  
And the seraph's anthems blend with its strains;

Where the sun rolls down its brilliant flood,  
And beams on a world that is fair and good ;  
Where stars, once dimmed at nature's doom,  
Will ever shine o'er the new earth bloom.

O, that beautiful world ! O, that beautiful world !

Tune, "*Mistletoe Bough*,"

*Supt.* To what happy emotions is heaven compared ?

24th Pupil. To *Joy*.—Psa. xvi: 11. To *Sinless Peace*.—Rev. xiv: 5. To *Love*.—1 John iv: 16—19. To *Exaltation and Triumph*—Isa. xxxv: 10.

*Supt.* To what physical conditions is it compared ?

25th Pupil. To *Health*.—Isa. xxxiii; 24; Rev. xxi: 4.

26th Pupil. To *Life*.—John vi: 40.

### SINGING.

I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;  
Earth is a desert drear, Heav'n is my home;  
Danger and sorrow stand  
Round me on every hand,  
Heav'n is my fatherland,  
Heav'n is my home.

What though the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home,  
Short is my pilgrimage, Heav'n is my home;  
Time's cold and wintry blast  
Soon will be over-past;  
I shall be home at last,  
Heav'n is my home.

There at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home ;  
 I shall be glorified, Heav'n is my home ;  
 There are the good and blest,  
 Those I lov'd most and best,  
 There too I soon shall rest,  
 Heav'n is my home.

*Supt.* How may we obtain so great a possession ?

*School.* By possessing the love of Christ.

*Supt.* Recite 1 Cor. iii : 21—23.

*Supt.* Is Christ like Heaven ?

#### RECITATION :

Thou art the Way, to thee alone  
 From sin and death we flee :  
 And he who would the Father seek,  
 Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

Thou art the Truth, thy word alone  
 True wisdom can impart ;  
 Thou only canst inform the mind  
 And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life, the rending tomb  
 Proclaims thy conquering arm.  
 And those who put their trust in thee  
 Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life ;  
 Grant us that way to know,  
 That truth to keep, that life to win,  
 Whose joys eternal flow.

*Supt.* How is Christ like Heaven ?

27th Pupil. He is *Light*.—1 John viii : 12.

28th Pupil. He is the *Lord of Glory*.—

Rev. 1 ; 4—6.

29th Pupil. He is the *King of Glory*.—Rev. 1: 4—6.

30th Pupil. Of *His Kingdom* there is no end.—Luke 1: 33.

31st Pupil. He giveth *Rest*.—Matt. xi: 28.

32nd “ He is the *Door*.—John x: 1—9.

33d “ He is the *Comforter*. — John xiv: 26.

34th Pupil. He is the *Fountain*.—Rev. xxi: 6.

35th Pupil. He is the *Bread of Life*.—John vi: 35.

36th Pupil. He is the *Living Waters*.—John iv: 13—15.

37th Pupil. He giveth *Peace*.—John xiv: 27.

38th Pupil. He giveth *Joy*.—John xv. 11.

39th “ He giveth *Love*.—2 Cor.v: 14.

40th “ He giveth *Life*.—John xi: 25.

### SINGING:

Fade, fade, each earthly joy;

Jesus is mine!

Break, ev'ry tender tie:

Jesus is mine!

Jesus alone can bless;

Dark is the wilderness;

Earth has no resting place,

Jesus is mine!

Tempt not my soul away ;

Jesus is mine !

Here would I ever stay ;

Jesus is mine !

Pass from my heart away ;

Perishing things of clay,

Born but for one brief day ;

Jesus is mine !

Farewell ye dreams of night,

Jesus is mine !

Lost in this dawning bright,

Jesus is mine !

All that my soul has tried

Left but a dismal void ;

Jesus has satisfied,

Jesus is mine !

Farewell, mortality :

Jesus is mine !

Welcome eternity :

Jesus is mine !

**Welcome, O loved and blest :**

**Welcome, sweet scenes of rest ;**

**Welcome my Saviour's breast ;**

**Jesus is mine !**



A New Concert Exercise published Every Month

# THE NEW LIFE.

## A REVIVAL CONCERT.

Morro.—Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.—2 Cor. vi:2.



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





# THE NEW LIFE.

## A REVIVAL CONCERT.

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MOTTO:—Behold, now is the accepted time: behold, now is the day of Salvation. II Cor. vi. 2.

READING:—John iii.

SINGING:—“My precious class for Jesus.”  
—*Songs of Salvation*, page 18.

GOD WAITING TO BE GRACIOUS.—Deut. xxx: 1-5; Ps. xxxiv: 18; Ezek. xviii: 21-28; Ezek. xxxiii: 10-12; Ezek. xxxiii: 13-17; Matt. v: 3, 6; Luke xv: 11-32.

SINGING — “The Master is coming and calleth for thee.” — *Songs of Salvation*, page 29.

## RECITATION.

## FOR YOU.

I have a Saviour — He's pleading in glory —  
So precious, though earthly enjoyments be few ;  
And now He is watching in tenderness o'er me,  
But O, that my Saviour were your Saviour too !  
For you I am praying — I'm praying for you.

I have a rest — and the earnest is given,  
Though now for a time 'tis concealed from my view ;  
'Tis life everlasting — 'tis Jesus — 'tis heaven ;  
And O, dearest friend, let me meet you there too !  
For you I am praying — I'm praying for you.

I have a peace — and it's calm as a river —  
A peace that the friend of the world never knew ;  
My Saviour alone is its Author and Giver ;  
But, O, could I know it was given to you !  
For you I am praying — I'm praying for you.

And when He has found you, tell others the story,  
How Jesus extended His mercy to you ;  
Then point them away to the regions of glory,  
And pray that your Saviour may bring them there too.  
For prayer will be answered — 'twas answered for you.

IT IS THE GIFT OF THE SPIRIT.—John  
iii: 1-8; Rom. viii: 14; Gal. iv: 6; Rom.  
viii: 16; Matt. x: 19, 20; Luke xvii: 20, 21;  
John vi: 45; John vi: 35-40; 1 John i: 1,  
6; 1 Cor. ii: 10-16; 1 John v: 20; John  
xiv: 16, 17.

IT IS OFFERED TO ALL: Matt. vii: 7-11;  
Rev. xxii: 17; 1 Tim. ii: 3, 4; Tit. ii: 11;

2 Cor. v : 14, 15 ; Acts 10 : 34, 35 ; John vii : 37-39 ; Heb. vii : 25 ; John iii : 14-15 ; Matt. xi : 28 ; Isaiah lv : 1-7

## RECITATION, OR CHANT.

Haste, traveller, haste ! the night comes on,  
And many a shining hour is gone ;  
The storm is gathering in the west,  
And thou art far from home and rest,  
Haste, traveller, haste.

The rising tempest sweeps the sky,  
The rains descend, the winds are high,  
The waters swell and death and fear,  
Beset thy path, no refuge near,  
Haste, traveller, haste.

Haste and a shelter you may gain,  
A covert from the wind and rain,  
A hiding place, a rest, a home,  
A refuge from the wrath to come,  
Haste, traveller, haste.

Then linger not in all the plain,  
Haste for thy life, the mountain gain ;  
Look not behind, make no delay,  
O speed thy steps the onward way.  
Haste, traveller, haste.

THROUGH REPENTANCE OF SIN AND  
FAITH IN CHRIST.—John xiv : 6 ; Rom. iii : 25 ; Rom. v : 6-11 ; Eph i : 7 ; Col. i : 14 ; Luke xix : 10 ; Acts iv : 12 ; John xiv : 13, 14 ; Rev. i : 4-6 ; 1-John i : 9.

SINGING : " Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."  
— *Songs of Salvation*, page 42.

## RECITATION.

## GOD CALLING YET.

God calling yet! — and shall I never hearken?  
 But still earth's witcheries my spirit darken?  
 This passing life, these passing joys, all flying,  
 And still my soul in dreamy slumbers lying.

God calling yet! — and I not yet arising?  
 So long his loving, faithful voice despising;  
 So falsely his unwearied care repaying;  
 He calls me still — and still I am delaying.

God calling yet! — loud at my door is knocking  
 And I my heart, my ear, still firmer locking;  
 He still is ready, willing to receive me,  
 Is waiting now! but ah! He soon may leave me

God calling yet! — and I no answer giving;  
 I dread his yoke, and am in bondage living: —  
 Too long I linger, but not yet forsaken,  
 He calls me still — O my poor heart awaken.

Oh, calling yet! — I can no longer tarry,  
 Nor to my God a heart divided carry,  
 Now, vain and giddy world, your spells are broken;  
 Sweeter than all! the Voice of God hath spoken.

IT IS OFFERED TO THE YOUNG.—Eccl. xii:  
 1-8; Matt. xix: 13, 14; Psalms xc: 14;  
 Matt. vi: 33; Prov. viii: 17.

## SINGING, BY AN INFANT CLASS.

“When he cometh, when he cometh,  
 To make up his jewels,

We his jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and his own.  
Like the stars of the morning,  
His bright crown adorning,  
They shall shine in their beauty,  
Like gems in his crown.

Little children, little children,  
Who love their Redeemer,  
We his jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and his own.  
Like the stars of the morning,  
His bright crown adorning.  
They shall shine in their beauty,  
Like gems in his crown.

ITS EVIDENCE IS IN ITSELF.—John vii:  
16, 17; 1 John v: 9, 10; Heb. x: 15.

### RECITATION.

#### THE COMFORTER.

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,  
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;  
Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,  
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee!

Alone with Thee—amid the mystic shadows,  
The solemn hush of nature, newly born:  
Alone with Thee—in breathless adoration,  
In the calm dew, and freshness of the morn.

As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,  
The image of the morning star doth rest,  
So in the stillness, Thou beholdest us  
Thine image in the waters of my breast.

When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,  
 Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer ;  
 Sweet the repose, beneath thy wings o'ershadowing,  
 And sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

So shall it be at last, on that bright morning  
 When the soul waketh, and the shadows flee :  
 Oh ! in that hour, fairer than daylight's dawning,  
 Shall rise the glorious thought — I am with Thee.

### THE REVIVAL AT PENTECOST.

*Promised.*—John xiv : 15–18 ; John xiv :  
 25–27.

*Waited for.*—Acts i : 1–5 ; Acts i : 6–8.

*The Holy Ghost given.*—Acts ii : 1–6 ; Acts  
 ii : 14–21 ; Acts ii : 37–39 ; Acts ii : 40–47.

### BIBLE CONVERSIONS.

PAUL, Acts xxvi : 9–20.

THE EUNUCH, Acts xviii : 27–38.

CORNELIUS, Acts x : 1–6. PHILLIPIAN  
 JAILOR, xvi : 25–32.

### SINGING.

1. “Come to Jesus,  
                     Just now.”
2. “He will save you,  
                     Just now.”
3. “Only trust him,  
                     Just now.”

## THE PRAYER OF FAITH.

## A RECITATION.

Weak and pale upon his pillow  
Lay a sufferer, young and fair ;  
High above his snowy temples  
Hung soft curls of golden hair ;  
He was one to win the woman,  
He was one to bless the man,  
Who might claim him as their darling,  
Yet he lay there, thin and wan,  
With no mother's prayer to soothe him,  
With no father's voice to cheer ;  
Only one, a childish comrade,  
Stood in tearful silence near.

How the little patient suffered,  
Who alone, save God might know,  
For a cruel wheel had crushed him,  
Then the fever laid him low ;  
But to-day his pulse beat feebly,  
And the crimson flush was gone,  
While within his eyes a glory,  
As of heaven's delight, seemed born.

Sleepless, still, he whispered, " Charlie,  
Can't you ease this ceaseless pain?  
Can't you help me, Charlie, darling,  
There's a throbbing in my brain ;  
O, you don't know how I suffer,  
But the doctor said last night,  
When he thought that I was sleeping,  
That my eye was far too bright  
For this world, so that, God willing,  
I shan't wait much longer here, —  
But this pain — O, can't you help me? "  
And the while he spoke a tear,

Wrung from out his heart's deep anguish,  
Coursed adown his wasted cheek.  
'Twas a sad and silent witness  
Of a grief no words might speak.

Then his little comrade answered,  
Through the sobs that choked his **breath**,  
"Georgie, O, I long to help you,  
For I fear what folks call death!  
Georgie, O, I'd die to save you!"  
Wept the child; and then a thought,  
Like an angel sent from heaven,  
To his soul by God seemed brought.  
"Georgie," said he, "at the Mission,  
Where the hungry and the poor  
Go for bread, and where the Bible's  
Taught to those who seek its door,  
There, last Sabbath, whilst I listened,  
'Mid the ragged boys and men,  
Some one read a heavenly story,  
And his words come back again.  
One, he said, there is who ever  
Heeds the feeblest sufferer's cry;  
He could ease your pain, too, Georgie,  
If He were but passing by.  
But I'll tell you all the story,  
As the preacher told us there;—  
Now do try to hold out bravely,  
Though I know it's hard to bear.  
Let me smooth again your pillow,—  
Is that better? Take my hand  
While you listen to my story,  
For I see you understand.

"'Was of one so good, said Charlie,  
"That He loved the poor and **weak**;  
All His life was spent for others,  
And His heart was pure and meek.  
Most of all He loved the children,  
Once He took them on His knee;



And He gently kissed and blessed them,  
As He might do you or me.  
It was Christ, I think, they called Him,  
And they said He sought around  
For all those in pain or sorrow,  
That might in the world be found.  
And if we could only tell Him,  
I am sure He'd ease your pain;  
If we knew but where to find Him;—  
O, that He might come again!"

"Did they not," said Georgie, feebly,  
"Tell you where the stranger slept, —  
This great Christ, who loves all children?"  
But poor Charlie only wept,  
As he sadly said, "No shelter  
Hath this Saviour of the poor;  
Though the birds have nests, He strayeth  
Through the land from door to door.  
But to-night, if you could hearken  
To the footsteps moving past,  
So to tell Him, something whispers  
That He'll come this way at last."  
But while yet the child was speaking,  
Georgie closed his weary eyes,  
And his spirit, 'mid the angels,  
Seemed to roam in paradise.

"Georgie, Georgie," cried the other,  
"If you sleep, perhaps to-night  
He'll pass by, and may not see you,  
In this dim, uncertain light.  
But the little sufferer answered,  
"Charlie, I don't fear to go,  
Yet I long to see this stranger  
Who loves little children so;  
But I'm sure He will not see me,  
As I lie here on my bed;—  
O, I do so long to see Him,  
After all the preacher said.

Is there not some way to tell Him,  
If He comes that I am here,  
On this cot, and patient waiting  
For the end that's drawing near.

"I've been thinking," answered Charlie,  
"If you could but raise your hand,  
He would see you, and discover  
All you'd have Him understand.  
Come, let's try; then I must leave you  
For the night, — but, ere I go,  
Let me prop your arm with pillows  
So that if He comes He'll know  
That you want Him, — now another,  
That will do, but lie quite still!"  
And the child-nurse kissed his comrade,  
Begging him to bear God's will.

In the morning, when fair sunbeams  
Flooded the long hall with light,  
And without, amid the branches,  
Sang the birds with plumage bright,  
On his couch, in life's last slumber,  
Was the tiny hand upraised  
'Mid the pillows, as at even,  
And the watcher on it gazed.  
White and cold as sculptured marble  
Lay the Christ-child on that morn,  
With his soul freed from its fetters,  
By the angel Death upborne.

In the long night's fearful watches,  
While the little patient lay  
Wrapt in slumber, and the lamplight  
Dimly shone, with feeble ray,  
Christ passed by, and saw the signal  
Of the little child's wee hand,  
Raised amid the snowy pillows,  
And He said, "My Father's land

Hath great need of these, His faithful,  
As thy faith be it to thee;"

Then he touched the child, and straightway  
Was his weary soul set free.

## SINGING.

"I AM COMING."

"I hear Thy welcome voice  
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,  
For cleansing in Thy precious blood,  
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord,  
Coming now to Thee,  
Wash me, cleanse me in Thy blood,  
That flowed on Calvary."



A New Concert Exercise published every month.

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“Bringing His Sheaves with Him.”

OR,

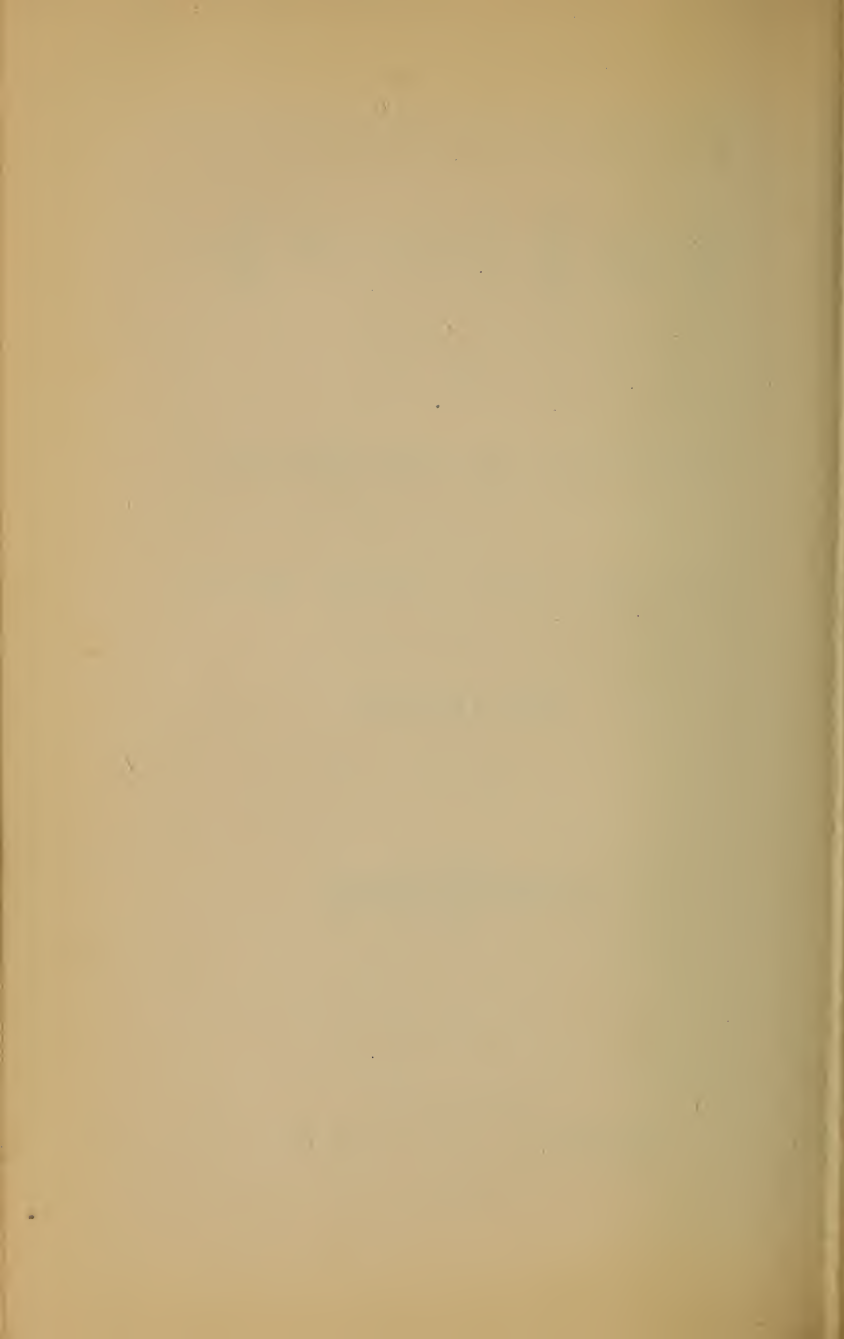
SEED TIME AND THE HARVEST.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise

FOR AUTUMN.



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





## “Bringing his Sheaves with Him.”

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### THE HARVEST.

Let the Sunday School room be decorated with Autumn leaves mingled with sheaves of wheat and grain. Let the motto over the pulpit be: “Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.” A crown composed of grain and autumn leaves may be suspended over a raised Bible upon the desk, the points of the crown being composed of golden leaves, upon each leaf of which is pinned one of the text to be recited, and hidden behind it. Each class will take from the crown one of these points, read the texts and replace them, and return the point to the crown.

*Scripture Reading.* Ezekiel xviii.

## SINGING.

## WE MEET AGAIN.

Tune, "*The morning light is breaking.*"

We meet again in gladness,  
And thankful voices raise ;  
To God, our heavenly Father,  
We'll tune our grateful praise ;  
'Tis his kind hand that kept us  
Through all the changing year ;  
His love it is that brings us  
Again to worship here.

We'll thank him for the Sabbath,  
This day of holy rest ;  
And for the blessed Bible,  
The book that we love best ;  
For Sabbath-schools and teachers,  
To us so kindly given,  
To guide us in the pathway  
That leads to joy in heaven.

## THE FIELD IS THE WORLD.

Matt. xiii : 38 ; Matt. ix : 37 ; Matt. ix : 38 ;  
Luke x : 2 ; John iv : 35.

## THE SEED IS THE WORD OF GOD.

Luke viii : 11 ; Matt. iii : 10 ; Matt. vii :  
17, 18 ; Matt. xiii : 31, 32 ; Psalms lxxiii : 16 ;  
John xii : 24.



SINGING :

Sow in the morn thy seed  
At eve hold not thy hand ;  
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,  
Broad-cast it o'er the land.

Thou know'st not which may thrive,  
The late or early sown ;  
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,  
When and wherever strown.

And duly shall appear,  
In verdure, beauty, strength,  
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
And the full corn at length.

Thou canst not toil in vain ;  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain  
For garnerers in the sky.

Tune, “ *Boylston.* ”

RECITATION : (by a little girl.)

SEEDS.

A wonderful thing is a seed, —  
The one thing deathless for ever !  
The one thing changeless, utterly true,  
For ever old and for ever new,  
And fickle and faithless never.

Plant blessings, and blessing will bloom ;  
Plant hate, and hate will grow ;  
You can sow to-day, — to-morrow shall bring  
The blossom that proves what sort of thing  
Is the seed, — the seed that you sow.

## THE SOWING.

## RECITATIONS:

## EVIL SEED.

Lev. xxvi: 16.—And if ye shall despise my statutes, or if your soul abhor my judgments, so that ye will not do all my commandments, but that ye break my covenant:

I also will do this unto you; I will even appoint over you terror, consumption, and the burning ague, that shall consume the eyes, and cause sorrow of heart: and ye shall sow your seed in vain, for your enemies shall eat it.

Job iv: 8.—Remember, I pray thee, who ever perished, being innocent? or where were the righteous cut off?

Even as I have seen, they that plough iniquity, and sow wickedness, reap the same.

By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of his nostrils are they consumed.

Prov. v: 14.—Frowardness is in his heart, he deviseth mischief continually; he soweth discord.

Therefore shall his calamity come suddenly: suddenly shall he be broken without remedy.

Prov. xi : 18.—The wicked worketh a deceitful work ; but to him that soweth righteousness shall be a sure reward.

As righteousness tendeth to life ; so he that pursueth evil pursueth it to his own death.

Prov. xxii : 8. — He that soweth iniquity shall reap vanity : and the rod of his anger shall fail.

He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed ; for he giveth of his bread to the poor.

Hos. viii : 7.—For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind ; it hath no stalk ; the bud shall yield no meal ; if so be it yield, the strangers shall swallow it up.

#### MINGLED SEED.

Lev. xix : 19.—Thou shalt not sow thy field with mingled seed. Also Dent : xxii : 9.

#### GOOD SEED.

Psalms cxxvi : 5.—They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

Isaiah xxxii : 20.—Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.

Jeremiah iv : 3.—Sow not among thorns.

Hos. x : 12.—Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy ; break up your fallow ground ; for it is time to seek the Lord, till he come and rain righteousness upon you.

Ye have plowed wickedness, ye have reaped iniquity ; ye have eaten the fruit of lies ; because thou didst trust in thy way, in the multitude of thy mighty men.

Gal. vi : 7—9. — Be not deceived ; God is not mocked ; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption ; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing ; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

2 Cor. ix : 6.—But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly ; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Every man according as he purposeth in his own heart, so let him give ; not grudg-

ingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

James iii : 18.—The fruit of righteousness is sown in peace.

RECITATION :

SOWING AND REAPING.

“Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.”

Who are sowing ? who are sowing ?  
These young children now at play ;  
And the scattered seeds are growing  
Night by night, and day by day ;  
Some with fruitful grain are shooting ;  
Some will only weeds produce,  
Which, alas, will need uprooting,  
Ere the soil be fit for use.

Who are sowing ? Those just leaving  
Childhood and its sports behind ;  
Hearts with golden visions heaving,  
Are they sowing to the wind ?  
If they toil, on Christ relying,  
If his glory be their aim,  
They may hope, with hope undying,  
They shall reap immortal fame.

Who are sowing ? Those expending  
Manhood's years for objects vain ;  
Earth beyond, no thought extending,  
What shall be their future gain ?  
Who are sowing ? Those still clinging  
To the dregs of life misspent —  
Tares around their footsteps springing,  
Earnest of their doom present.

Who are sowing? who are sowing?  
 Children, manhood, youth, and age,  
 And the scattered seeds are growing,  
 Putting forth at every stage;  
 All along life's pathway springing,  
 Bearing fruit, or flower, or weed,  
 On the air their odor flinging,  
 Either for their bane or need.

Soon will dawn the day of reaping —  
 Soon the gathering time will come,  
 When each seed, its promise keeping,  
 All shall bear their harvest home.

### THE LABOR.

1 Cor. iii: 9; 2 Cor. v: 9; 1 Cor. iii: 8;  
 1 Cor. xv: 58; Phil. ii: 12; Isa. xl: 10;  
 Rev. xxii: 12; Psa. xc: 17.

### REAPING.

Recite Matt. xiii: 1—24 in paragraphs or  
 separate verses. Matt. xiii: 24—30; Matt.  
 xiii: 36—43.

*Wayside Harvest.*—Matt. xiii: 19.

*Stony Ground Harvest.*—Matt. xiii: 20, 21.

*Thorny Harvest.*—Matt.—xiii: 22.

*Good Ground.*—Matt. xiii: 23. Psalms  
 cxxvi: 6.

### RESURRECTION HARVEST.

1 Cor. xv: 35—44.

## SPIRITUAL HARVEST.

Gal. vi: 7—9; John iv: 35—36; 2 Cor.  
ix: 6; Eccl. xi: 6; Isa. xxxii: 20.

### RECITATION :

#### SOWING AND REAPING.

They are sowing the seed by the dawn light fair,  
They are sowing the seed in the noonday glare;  
They are sowing the seed in the soft twilight,  
They are sowing the seed in the solemn night:  
What shall the harvest be?

They are sowing the seed of pleasant thought,  
In the spring's green light they have blithely wrought:  
They have brought their fancies from wood and dell,  
Where the mosses creep and the flower buds swell;  
Rare shall the harvest be!

They are sowing the seed of word and deed,  
Which the cold know not, nor the careless heed;  
Of the gentle word, and the kindly deed,  
That have blessed the heart in its sorest need;  
Sweet will the harvest be!

And some are sowing the seed in pain,  
Of late remorse and a maddened brain:  
And the stars shall fall, and the sun shall wane,  
Ere they root the weeds from the soil again:  
Dark will the harvest be!

And some are standing with idle hand,  
Yet they scatter seed on their native land;  
And some are sowing the seed of care,  
Which their soil hath borne, and still must bear;  
Sad will the harvest be!

They are sowing their seed of noble deed  
With a sleepless watch and an earnest heed:  
With a careless hand o'er the earth they sow,  
And the fields are whitening where'er they go:  
Rich will the harvest be!



Sown in darkness or sown in light,  
 Sown in weakness or sown in might,  
 Sown in meekness or sown in wrath,  
 In the broad world-field or the shadowy path —  
     *Sure will the harvest be!*

[To be sung or spoken by a class or by a number of children  
 each singing a verse and all uniting in chorus.]

### WHAT SOME CHILDREN DO.

Tune, "*We love the happy School.*"

Some vain children try —  
     Vain ones do, vain ones do —  
 To play the butterfly;  
     But not the just and true.

*Chorus.*   God bless the happy, happy soul,  
             That loves the truth and right,  
 Loves our Sabbath school,  
     And worships God aright.

Some bad children swear;  
     Bad ones do, bad ones do —  
 Never kneel in prayer,  
     Not so the just and true.  
     *Cho.:* — God bless, &c.

Some mean children steal;  
     Mean ones do, mean ones do —  
 Their hearts do seldom feel,  
     As do the just and true.  
     *Cho.:* — God bless, &c.

Some bad children lie;  
     Bad ones do, bad ones do —  
 Now let you and I  
     Be like the just and true.  
     *Cho.:* — God bless, &c.



“BRINGING HIS SHEAVES WITH HIM.” 13

Some bold children fight;  
Bold ones do, bold ones do —  
We know it is not right,  
We will be just and true.

*Cho.* : — God bless, &c.

Some the Sabbath break;  
Bad ones do, bad ones do —  
Now for Jesus' sake  
Let us be just and true.

*Cho.* : — God bless, &c.

Some good children pray —  
Good ones do, good ones do —  
And keep the Sabbath day,  
And they are just and true.

*Cho.* : — God bless, &c.

Some good children love —  
Good ones do, good ones do —  
God who rules above,  
For they are just and true.

*Cho.* : — God bless, &c.

Some good children sing —  
Good ones do, good ones do —  
Christ their Hope and King,  
While they are just and true.

*Cho.* : — God bless, &c.

G. W. BUNGAY.

RECITATION :

THE TIME IS SHORT.

[Omit if the exercise will be too long.]

Think of the good thou might'st have done, when brightly  
The suns to thee life's choicest seasons brought,  
Hours lost to God in pleasures passing lightly,  
The time is short.

Think of the drooping eyes thou might'st have lifted  
To see the good that Heaven to thee hath taught,  
The unhelped wrecks that past life's bark have drifted —  
The time is short.

The time is short. Then be thy heart a brother's  
To every heart that needs thy help in aught ;  
Soon thou wilt need the sympathy of others,  
The time is short.

If thou hast friends, give them thy best endeavor,  
Thy warmest impulse and thy purest thought,  
Keeping in mind in word and action ever,  
The time is short.

Each thought resentful from thy mind be driven,  
And cherish love by sweet forgiveness bought ;  
Thou soon wilt need the pitying love of Heaven,  
The time is short.

Soon other graves the moss and fern will cover,  
Soon thou wilt rest, thy work forever wrought,  
Where summer airs, aroma-laden, hover,  
The time is short.

Then own thy God ere yet the shadow closes ;  
Some good return in later seasons wrought ;  
On early frosts scatter the fragrant roses,  
The time is short.

So, when the dissonance of time is ending,  
To peace rewarding may thy soul be brought,  
Like the worn reaper to the Master wending,  
The time is short.

*Congregationalist.*

THE SOWER TO HIS SEED.

Sink, little seed, in the earth's black mould;  
Sink in your grave, so wet and so cold;  
    There must you lie;  
Earth I throw over you,  
Darkness must cover you,  
    Light comes not nigh.

What grief you'd tell, if words you could say;  
What grief make known for the loss of the day!  
    Sadly you'd speak;  
“Lie here must I ever?  
Will the sunlight never  
    My dark grave seek?”

Have faith little seed: soon yet again  
Thou'lt rise from the grave where thou art lain.  
    Thou'lt be so fair,  
With thy green shades so light,  
And thy flowers so bright  
    Waving in air.

So must we sink in the earth's black mould,—  
Sink in the grave, so wet and cold;  
    There must we stay:  
Till at last we shall see  
Time change to eternity,  
    Darkness to day.

SINGING: (CHOIR.)

“THE HARVEST IS PAST, THE SUMMER IS ENDED.”

J. B. HAGUE.

Hark, sinner, while God from on high doth entreat thee,  
And warnings with accents of mercy doth blend;  
Give ear to his voice, lest in judgment he meet thee;  
“The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”

How oft of thy danger and guilt he hath told thee !  
How oft still the message of mercy doth send !  
Haste, haste, while he waits in his arms to infold thee ;  
“The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”

Despised, rejected, at length he may leave thee :  
What anguish and horror thy bosom will rend !  
Then haste thee, O sinner, while he will receive thee ;  
“The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”

Ere long, and Jehovah will come in His power :  
Our God will arise, with his foes to contend ;  
Haste, haste thee, O sinner ; prepare for that hour ;  
“The harvest is passing, the summer will end.”

The Saviour will call thee in judgment before him ;  
O, bow to his sceptre, and make him thy Friend ;  
Now yield him thy heart, and make haste to adore him ;  
“Thy harvest is passing, thy summer will end.”

A New Concert Exercise published every month.

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# Missionary Concert.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

PROMISE OF CHRIST'S UNIVERSAL REIGN.

FAUL'S MISSIONARY JOURNEYS.

THE BLESSEDNESS OF GIVING.



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





# MISSIONARY CONCERT.

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## MISSIONARY CONCERT.

SINGING :

Hear what God the Lord hath spoken;  
O my people, faint and few,  
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,  
Fair abodes I build for you :  
Scenes of heartfelt tribulation  
Shall no more perplex your ways :  
You shall name your walls salvation,  
And your gates shall all be praise.

Ye, no more your suns descending,  
Waning moons no more shall see ;  
But, your griefs forever ending,  
Find eternal noon in me ;  
God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,  
Change to day the gloom of night ;  
He, the Lord, shall be your glory —  
God your everlasting light.

TUNE: — "Morning light is breaking."

READING:—Isa. xl: 1—12.

SINGING: Selection by the choir from the  
 “Messiah,” beginning “Comfort ye, com-  
 fort ye my people.” Or the following  
 hymn sung as a quartette and chorus:

### SINGING.

Go into every nation, go;  
 Speak to their trembling hearts, and cry,—  
 Glad tidings unto all we show;  
 Jerusalem, thy God is nigh.

### CHORUS—

Glory, glory, let us sing,  
 While heaven and earth with glory ring,  
 Hosanna! Hosanna!  
 Hosanna to the Lamb of God.

Hark! in the wilderness a cry,  
 A voice that loudly calls,— Prepare;  
 Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh,  
 And waits to make his entrance there.

The Lord your God shall quickly come;  
 Sinners, repent, the call obey;  
 Open your hearts to make him room;  
 Ye desert souls, prepare the way.

The Lord shall clear his way through all;  
 Whate'er obstructs, obstructs in vain;  
 The vale shall rise, the mountain fall,  
 Crooked be straight, and rugged plain.

The glory of the Lord display'd  
 Shall all mankind together view;  
 And what his mouth in truth hath said,  
 His own almighty hand shall do.



## PROMISES OF CHRIST'S UNIVERSAL REIGN.

SCRIPTURE RECITATIONS :— Ps. xxii : 27—  
31 ; Ps. lxxviii : 31 ; Is. ii : 2, 3 ; Is. xxv : 7,  
8 ; Is. lxvi : 23, 24 : Jer. iv : 2 ; Micah iv :  
1, 2 ; Hab. ii : 14 ; Matt. xvi : 18, 19 ; Heb :  
viii : 11 ; Rev. xiv : 6.

### SINGING :

Zion stands with hills surrounded,  
Zion, kept by power divine :  
All her foes shall be confounded,  
Though the world in arms combine :  
Happy Zion, —  
What a favor'd lot is thine !

Every human tie may perish ;  
Friend to friend unfaithful prove ;  
Mothers cease their own to cherish ;  
Heaven and earth at last remove ;  
But no changes  
Can attend Jehovah's love.

In the furnace God may prove thee,  
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,  
But can never cease to love thee ;  
Thou art precious in his sight ;  
God is with thee, —  
God, thine everlasting light.

*Kelly.*

## PAUL'S MISSIONARY JOURNEYS.

Let the following exercise be illustrated  
by maps, diagrams and pictures, and clearly  
explained by the Superintendent.

RECITATIONS: I. The *Gentile Church at Antioch*.—Acts xi : 19—28.

II. *Paul's First Missionary Journey.*

*Cyprus and Parga*.—Acts xiii : 4—14.

*Antioch in Pisidia*.—Acts xiii : 44—49.

*Iconium*.—Acts xiii : 49—52.

Acts xiv : 1—3.

*Lystra and Derbe*.—Acts xiv : 4—20.

*Antioch*.—Acts xiv : 21—28.

A. D. 46,—47.

III. *Paul's Second Missionary Journey.*

Acts xv : 36.

*Syria and Asia Minor*.—Acts xv : 40, 41.

Acts xvi : 1—5.

*Europe*.—Acts xvi : 11—13.

*Athens*.—Acts xvii : 15.

Acts xvii : 16—21.

*Sermon at Athens*.—Acts xvii : 22—34.

*At Corinth*.—Acts xviii : 1—6.

Acts xviii : 7—11.

A. D. 51—54.

IV. *Paul's Third Missionary Tour*.—Acts

xviii : 21—23.

*Ephesus*.—Acts xix : 1—7.

A. D. 54—57.

*Greece*.—Acts xx: 1-3.

*Troas*.—Acts xx: 6, 7.

*Miletus*.—Acts xx: 17-23.

V. *Paul's Fourth Missionary Tour.*

*Italy*.—Acts xxvii.

[Let this journey be narrated by Superintendent, and shown by pictures and diagrams.]

*Rome*.—Acts xxviii: 12-16.

### SINGING.

Must Jesus bear the cross alone,  
And all the world go free?  
No, there's a cross for every one,  
And there's a cross for me.

The consecrated cross I'll bear,  
Till death shall set me free.  
And then go home, my crown to wear—  
For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down  
At Jesus' pierced feet,  
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,  
And his dear name repeat.

And palms shall wave, and harps shall ring  
Beneath heaven's arches high,  
The Lord that lives, the ransomed sing,  
That lives no more to die.

O precious Cross! O glorious crown!  
O resurrection day!  
O Jesus, from the heavens send down,  
And bear my soul away.

*Supt.* What cities have been mentioned in Paul's missionary tours?

*Supt.* After Paul had established churches in these cities how did he continue to instruct and guide them?

*School.* By letters on Epistles.

*Supt.* Repeat the beginning of Paul's letter to the Romans.

*Pupil.* Rom. 1: 1-7.

*Supt.* Where was this letter written and by whom was it sent?

Acts xvi. (Paragraphic note).

*Supt.* Repeat the Salutation to the Corinthians in Paul's first letter.

1 Cor. 1: 1-3.

*Supt.* Where were the letters to the Corinthians written? (At Philippi.)

*Supt.* Repeat Paul's benediction in his letter to the Ephesians.

Eph. vi: 23, 24.

*Supt.* Where was the letter to the Ephesians written? (Rome.)

*Supt.* Repeat Paul's impressive charge to the Thessalonians. Thes. v: 14-28.

*Supt.* Where was the letter written ?

(Athens.)

An address may appropriately follow showing how the Gospel, after the decease of the Apostles, spread over Europe, and its present progress in the world.

### SINGING.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain ;  
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,  
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold,  
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,  
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,  
Streams ever copious are gliding along,  
Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ringing,  
Waste rise in verdure and mingle in song.

See, from all lands — from the aisles of the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high,  
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,  
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

### THE BLESSEDNESS OF GIVING.

- No 1. Mark 12 : 41-44.
2. 1 Tim 6 : 17-19.
3. Rom. 11 : 35, 36.
4. 1 Chron. 29 : 9-16.
5. John 3 : 16.
6. Matt. v : 42.

## RECITATION : Acts xx : 35.

## "IT IS MORE BLESSED."

Give! as the morning that flows out of heaven ;  
Give! as the waves when their channel is riven ;  
Give! as the free air and sunshine are given ;  
Lavishly, utterly, joyfully give!  
Not the waste drops of thy cup overflowing ;  
Not the faint sparks of thy hearth ever glowing  
Not a pale bud from the June roses blowing :  
Give as He gave thee who gave thee to live.

Pour out thy love like the rush of a river,  
Wasting its waters, for ever and ever,  
Through the burnt sands that reward not the giver :  
Silent or songful, thou nearest the sea.  
Scatter thy life as the summer's shower pouring ;  
What if no bird through the pearl rain is soaring ?  
What if no blossom looks upward adoring ?  
Look to the life that was lavished for thee!

So the wild wind strews its perfumed caresses ;  
Evil and thankless the desert it blesses ;  
Bitter the wave that its soft pinion presses ;  
Never it ceaseth to whisper and sing.  
What if the hard heart give thorns for thy roses ?  
What if on rocks thy tired bosom reposes ?  
Sweeter is music with minor-keyed closes,  
Fairest the vines that on ruin will cling.

Almost the day of thy giving is over ;  
Ere from the grass dies the bee-haunted clover,  
Thou wilt have vanished from friend and from lover :  
What shall thy longing avail in the grave ?  
Give as the heart gives whose fetters are breaking, —  
Life, love, and hope, all thy dreams and thy waking ;  
Soon heaven's river thy soul-fever slaking,  
Thou shalt know God, and the gift that he gave.

## SINGING :

And is the time approaching,  
By prophets long foretold,  
When all shall dwell together,  
One shepherd and one fold ?  
Shall every idol perish,  
To moles and bats be thrown,  
And every prayer be offer'd  
To God in Christ alone ?

Shall Jew and Gentile, meeting  
From many a distant shore,  
Around one altar kneeling,  
One common Lord adore ?  
Shall all that now divides us  
Remove and pass away,  
Like shadows of the morning  
Before the blaze of day ?

Shall all that now unites us  
More sweet and lasting prove,  
A closer bond of union,  
In a blest land of love ?  
Shall war be learn'd no longer,  
Shall strife and tumult cease,  
All earth his blessed kingdom,  
The Lord and Prince of Peace ?

TUNE : — Missionary hymn.

## RECITATION :

“OH ! LET ME RING THE BELL.”

A missionary far away,  
Beyond the Southern Sea,  
Was sitting in his home one day,  
With Bible on his knee ;

When suddenly he heard a rap  
Upon the chamber door,  
And opening there stood a boy  
Of some ten years or more.

He was a bright and happy child,  
With cheeks of ruddy hue ;  
And eyes that 'neath their lashes smiled,  
And glittered like the dew.

He held his little form erect,  
In boyish sturdiness ;  
But on his lip you could detect  
Traces of gentleness.

"Dear sir," he said, in native tongue,  
"I do so want to know  
If something for the house of God  
You'd kindly let me do."

"What can you do my little boy ?"  
The Missionary said ;  
And as he spoke, he laid his hand  
Upon the youthful head.

Then bashfully, as if afraid  
His secret wish to tell,  
The boy in eager accents said,  
"Oh ! let me ring the bell.

"Oh ! please to let me ring the bell  
For our dear house of prayer ;  
I'm sure I'll ring it loud and well,  
And I'll be always there."

The Missionary kindly looked  
Upon that upturned face ;  
Where hope, and fear, and wistfulness  
United left their trace.



And gladly did he grant the boon  
The boy had pleaded well ;  
And to the eager child he said,  
“ Yes, you shall ring the bell.”

Oh ! what a proud and happy heart  
He carried to his home ;  
And how impatiently he longed  
For Sabbath day to come !

He rang the bell, he went to school,  
The Bible learned to read ;  
And in his youthful heart they sowed  
The gospel's precious seed.

And now to other heathen lands  
He's gone of Christ to tell ;  
And yet his first young mission was  
To ring the Sabbath bell.

### RECITATION ;

#### “ THY KINGDOM COME.”

Oh, not in vain have saint and page  
“ Thy Kingdom come ” implore !  
Oh, not in vain does age to age  
Await thy coming, Lord.

I hear the bells each Sabbath fair,  
How far their raptures run,  
And follow through the oceaned air  
The golden tides of sun.

To lands beneath the tropic haze,  
Where whispering palms are swaying  
To lands that heard in ancient days  
The morning Memnon playing.

To lands where night her jewels sets  
O'er deserts fringed with roses,  
While slowly o'er the minarets  
The evening shadows closes.

Where Prophets toiled, neath golden wings  
Of temple and of palace,  
Where sleep Golconda's jeweled Kings  
Beneath the lily's chalice.

To aisles o'erswept by frigid breeze  
And folded deep in mist;  
To aisles amid the tropic seas  
Of gold and amethyst.

The earth draws nearer to thy breast,  
And thou art drawing near,  
And bright in east, and bright in west  
Thy coming doth appear.

And sweet as Jubal's chorded shells  
When Sabbath sunshine falls,  
In notes of multiplying bells  
Thy voice of mercy calls.

O faithful God, still, still to thee  
We raise the voice of prayer,  
Till circling earth from sea to sea,  
Thy praise shall fill the air.

H. H. B. in *Congregationalist*.

### SINGING :

Who are they, whose little feet,  
Pacing life's dark journey through,  
Now have reached that heavenly seat  
They had ever kept in view.

## CHORUS —

There, to welcome Jesus waits,  
Gives the crown his followers win,  
Lift up your heads, ye golden gates,  
And let the children in.

“I from Greenland’s ’ frozen land,”

“I from India’s sultry plain,”

“I from Afric’s burning sand,”

“I from Islands of the main.”

There, to welcome, Jesus waits, &c.

“All our earthly journey past,  
Every tear and pain gone by,  
Here together met at last,  
At the portal of the sky!”

There, to welcome, Jesus waits, &c.

Each the welcome “Come” awaits,  
Conquerors over death and sin;  
Lift up your heads, ye golden gates!  
Let the little travelers in.

There, to welcome, Jesus waits, &c.



A New Concert Exercise published every Month.

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T H E

# Tabernacle and its Emblems.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

CONSISTING OF A FAMILIAR DIALOGUE ON THE SPIRITUAL MEANINGS OF THE TABERNACLE, BETWEEN THE SUPERINTENDENT AND SCHOLARS.

[This Concert Exercise may be made much more interesting by the use of pictures of the Tabernacle, its Ark, Mercy Seat, Cherubim, and Altars, drawn upon the blackboard at the time of the recitations, or by the exhibition of pictorial cards, representing the different parts of the Tabernacle, with its sacred utensils.



CHICAGO :

HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,

1880.



# I.

## HYMN.

Tune, Disciple.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God,  
He, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for his own abode :  
On the Rock of Ages founded  
What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Round each habitation hov'ring,  
See the cloud of fire appear !  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near :  
He who gives us daily manna,  
He who listens when we cry,  
Let him hear the loud Hosanna  
Rising to his throne on high.

*Responsive Reading, Psalm 84.*

*Supt.* How amiable are thy tabernacles,  
O Lord of hosts !

*School.* My soul longeth, yea, even faint-  
eth for the courts of the Lord : my heart and  
my flesh crieth out for the living God.

4 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

*Supt.* Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

*School.* Blessed *is* the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart *are* the ways of *them*.

*Who* passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God.

O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear O God of Jacob. Selah.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

*Supt.* For a day in thy courts *is* better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

*School.* For the Lord God *is* a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good *thing* will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O LORD of hosts, blessed *is* the man that trusteth in thee.

*Supt.* What are the most prominent ob-



jects to which reference is made in the Psalm ?

*School.* The Tabernacle, the Altar, and the House of God.

*Supt.* What is the meaning of the word Tabernacle ?

*School.* A dwelling.

*Supt.* What was the Jewish Tabernacle ?

*School.* A sacred tent and place of worship.

*Supt.* Of what was it the dwelling ?

*School.* Of the presence of the Shekinah, or the visible presence of the glory of the Most High.

## PRAYER.

### SINGING.

#### BEAUTIFUL ZION.

Beautiful Zion, built above,  
Beautiful city that I love!  
Beautiful gates of pearly white,  
Beautiful temple—God its light!  
He who was slain on Calvary,  
Opens these pearly gates to me.  
Zion, Zion, lovely Zion,  
Beautiful Zion, city of our God.

Beautiful heaven, where all is light,  
Beautiful angels clothed in white;  
Beautiful strains that never tire,  
Beautiful harps through all the choir;  
There shall I join the chorus sweet,  
Worshipping at the Saviour's feet.

6      SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

Beautiful throne for Christ our King,  
Beautiful songs the angels sing;  
Beautiful rest—all wanderings cease,  
Beautiful home of perfect peace:  
There shall my eyes the Saviour see,  
Haste to his heavenly home with me.

*Supt.* To whom was first given the pattern of the Tabernacle?

*School.* To Moses on Mt. Sinai.

*Supt.* Describe the vision of Moses at the time.

RECITATION BY A PUPIL:—Exodus xxiv: 16, 18.

*Supt.* Describe the making of the curtains of the Tabernacle.

RECITATION: Exodus xxxvi: 8, 13.

RECITATION: Exodus xxxvi: 14, 19.

*Supt.* What were the apartments of the tabernacle?

*School.* The outer court, the inner court, and the Holy of Holies.

*Supt.* Where did God promise that his visible glory should appear?

*School.* On the ark.

*Supt.* Describe the building of the ark.

RECITATION: Exodus xxx. 7.

*Supt.* What did the ark contain?

*School.* The tables of stone.

*Supt.* What was written on these tables of stone?

*School.* The Ten Commandments, delivered to Moses on Sinai.

*Supt.* Repeat the Ten Commandments.

*Supt.* What covered the ark and the tables of stone?

*School.* The Mercy Seat.

*Supt.* Describe the Mercy Seat.

RECITATION: Exodus xxxvii. 6-9.

*Supt.* What did the inner court of the tabernacle contain?

*School.* The altar of incense.

*Supt.* What did the outer court contain?

*School.* The altar of burnt offering.

*Supt.* What darkened the Holy of Holies?

*School.* The vail.

*Supt.* Who might enter the Holy of Holies?

*School.* The High Priest, once a year.

*Supt.* On what occasion?

*School.* On the day of Atonement.

*Supt.* For what purpose?

*School.* For the purpose of making the expiatory sacrifice of blood.

*Supt.* Describe the ceremonial.

RECITATION: Exodus xvi. 15-19.

8      SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

*Supt.* Of what was the sacrifice of blood typical ?

*School.* Of the blood of Christ.

*Supt.* What did it signify ?

*School.* That the death of the offender was deserved for sin, but that the blood of the innocent victim was accepted for his death, through the mercy of God.

SINGING.

JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Redeeming work is done  
The debt of sin is paid,  
The bleeding Sacrifice  
In my behalf is made.  
    Jesus paid it all  
    All to Him I owe,  
Sin had left a crimson stain,  
    He washed it white as snow.

*Sup.* Of what was the tabernacle, in its largest and most sublime interpretation, an emblem ?

*School.* Of the majesty of God.

*Supt.* Give some Scriptural illustrations in which the Deity is represented as inhabiting a tabernacle or pavilion ?

CLASS RECITATION : 1, Psalms lxxx : 1, 2.  
Psalm xcix. 3 : Psalm xviii : 6-16.

*Supt.* How was the tabernacle said to represent the visible creation ?

RECITATION : Psalms xix. 1-7 ; Isaiah lx  
21, 22.

*Supt.* How was it an emblem of the  
human body and regenerate soul ?

RECITATION : I Cor vi. 19, 20 ; II Cor. v.  
1-6.

We know, by faith we know,  
If this vile house of clay,  
This tabernacle sink below,  
In ruinous decay —

We have a house above,  
Not made with mortal hands :  
And firm as our Redeemer's love  
That heavenly fabric stands.

It stands securely high,  
Indissolubly sure :  
Our glorious mansion in the sky  
Shall evermore endure.

Full of immortal hope,  
We urge the restless strife,  
And hasten to be swallowed up  
Of everlasting life.

Lord, let us put on thee  
In perfect holiness,  
And rise prepared thy face to see,  
Thy bright, unclouded face.

Thy grace with glory crown,  
Who hast the earnest given :  
And then triumphantly come down,  
And take us up to heaven.

10 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

SINGING, BY A CLASS OF GIRLS.

“HOME OF THE SOUL.”

I will sing you a song of that beautiful land,  
The far away home of the soul,  
Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand.  
While the years of eternity roll,  
While the years of eternity roll.

O, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams,  
Its bright jasper walls I can see,  
Till I fancy but thinly the vale intervenes  
Between the fair city and me,  
Between the fair city and me.

That unchangeable home is for you and for me,  
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;  
The King of all kingdoms forever is he,  
And he foldeth our crowns in his hands.

*Songs of Salvation.*

SPIRITUAL TYPE OF THE TABER-  
NACLE.

THE MERCY SEAT.

*Supt.* The Mercy Seat, we are told, covered the tables of the Law. Of what was this the emblem?

*School.* Of Divine compassion covering our sins.

*Supt.* In what manner did God promise to commune with Moses?

*School.* Exodus xxx: 22. I will commune with thee from above the Mercy Seat, from between the two cherubims which *are* upon the ark of the testimony, of all *things*

which I will give thee in commandment unto the children of Israel.

*Supt.* Of what was the Mercy Seat also an emblem ?

*School.* Of Penitence and Prayer.

*Supt.* What now makes the Mercy Seat accessible to all ?

*School.* The Atonement of Christ.

*Supt.* What is said of the Priesthood and Atonement of Christ in Hebrew ix ?

1 RECITATION : Heb. ix : 2-8.

2d RECITATION : Heb. ix. 24-28.

### SINGING.

From every stormy wind that blows  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat;  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

There is a place, where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place than all besides more sweet,—  
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

There is a scene where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.

Ah ! whither could we flee for aid  
When tempted, desolate, dismay'd ?  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suff'ring saints no mercy seat ?

There, there on eagles' wings we soar,  
And sin and sense molest no more;  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.



## 12 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

### THE SHECHINAH.

*Supt.* We are told that the Shechinah means the visible presence of the glory of God. Of what was it typical?

*School.* Of Christ.

*Supt.* Of what was it an emblem?

*School.* Of the Holy Ghost.

*Supt.* Give some examples of the visible appearance of God's glory.

CLASS RECITATION: 1, Exodus, iii: 2-7; 2, Exodus, xix: 18, 19. 3, Exodus, xl: 34-38. 4, I Kings, viii: 5-11. 5, Luke, xi: 8-15. 6, Matt. xvii: 1-8. 7, Acts, II: 1-4.

*Supt.* How were the children of Israel guided immediately after the Exodus?

RECITATION: Exodus, xiii: 20-22.

When Israel of the Lord beloved,  
Out from the land of bondage came,  
Her father's God before her moved,  
An awful guide in smoke and flame.

By day, along the astonish'd lands  
The cloudy pillar glided slow;  
By night, Arabia's crimson'd sands  
Return'd the fiery column's glow.

Thus present still, though now unseen,  
When brightly shines the prosp'rous day,  
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen,  
To temper the deceitful ray.



And O, when gathers on our path,  
In shade and storm, the frequent night,  
Be thou, long-suff'ring, slow to wrath,  
A burning and a shining light.

*Supt.* How was the visible glory of God's  
presence manifest at the baptism of Christ?

RECITATION : Matt. iii : 16, 17.

When first the Spirit left the throne  
He took the semblance of a dove;  
A symbol chosen to make known  
His peace, and purity, and love.

When next, at Pentecost, he came,  
He stood confess'd to mortal sight  
Within the cloven tongue of flame,—  
The type of freedom, guidance, light.

Vouchsafe, celestial Dove, thy peace,  
That we at perfect peace may be;  
Within our hearts thy love increase,—  
Within our thoughts, thy purity.

SINGING : — (Congregational.)

Love divine, all love excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling:  
All thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,—  
Pure unbounded love thou art;  
Visit us with thy salvation:  
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast;  
Let us all in thee inherit;  
Let us find that second rest.  
Take away our bent to sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

## 14 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more thy temples leave:  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve thee as thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing.  
Glory in thy perfect love.

### THE VAIL.

*Supt.* What divided the Holy of Holies  
from the inner Sanctuary?

*School.* A Vail.

*Supt.* Repeat Exodus 36, 37.

*School.* "And he made a vail of blue and  
purple and scarlet and fine linen: with  
cherubim made he it, of cunning work."

*Supt.* What did the vail typify?

*School.* The hiding of the Glory of God.

*Supt.* What did it also signify?

*School.* That the Holy Ghost, as a Divine  
illumination, was a mystery yet to appear.

*Supt.* What happened to the Vail of the  
temple at the Atonement of Christ?

RECITATION: Matt. xxvii: 51. Mark, xv:  
38. Luke, xxiii: 45.

*Supt.* What did this typify?

*School.* That the light of God's grace,  
the true Shechinah, had now appeared to all  
mankind.

*Supt.* What did the Vail also typify?

*School.* The hiding of the light of God's truth from the unregenerate soul.

*Supt.* What is said in II Corinthians III: 12-18?

RECITATION: II Corinthians, III: 12-18.

*Supt.* Has the Vail been removed from your hearts? The Vail also suggests that the glory of heaven, and the true habitation of the Shechinah, are not yet revealed to us, and that between us and them is the darkness of death.

### SINGING.

#### WITHIN THE VAIL.

“Land ahead!” its fruits are waving  
O'er the hills of fadeless green,  
And the living waters laving  
Shores where heavenly forms are seen.  
Rocks and storms I'll fear no more  
When on that eternal shore;  
Drop the anchor: furl the sail,  
I am safe within the vail.

Now we're safe from all temptation,  
All the storms of life are passed,  
Praise the Rock of our Salvation,  
We are safe at home at last.  
Rocks and storms I'll fear no more  
When on that eternal shore,  
Drop the anchor; furl the sail,  
I am safe within the vail.

#### ALTAR OF INCENSE.

*Supt.* What was in the outer Sanctuary of the Tabernacle?

*School.* The Altar of Incense.

## 16 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

*Supt.* When was the offering of incense made ?

*School.* On every morning and evening, and on the Day of Atonement.

*Supt.* Of what was it an emblem ?

*School.* Of prayer and Intercession.

*Supt.* Recite some comparisons of Prayer to Incense.

RECITATION : Psalm cxli : 1, 2.

*Supt.* What remarkable prayer is recorded as having been answered at the time of burning of Incense ?

RECITATION : It is said of Zacharias in Luke I : 9-14.

### ALTAR OF SACRIFICE.

*Supt.* What was in the outer court of the Tabernacle ?

*School.* The Altar of Sacrifice.

*Supt.* What did the people offer upon it ?

*School.* Whole burnt offerings.

*Supt.* Were these made before or after the offerings of blood, or the expiatory sacrifice ?

*School.* After the expiatory sacrifice.

*Supt.* Of what was this order a spiritual emblem, or antitype ?

*School.* Of dedication of all that one has

to God, after the expiatory sacrifice made by Christ.

*Supt.* What does the Apostle Paul say in Hebrews x. respecting the new and living way of access to God?

*Supt.* What is said in Rom. xii: 1?

*Supt.* Have you made this sacrifice?

### SINGING.

*Solo.* — Arise, my soul, arise;  
Shake off thy guilty fears;  
The bleeding Sacrifice  
In my behalf appears;

*Cho.* — I am coming, Lord,  
Coming now to thee;  
Wash me, cleanse me in thy blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

He ever lives above,  
For me to intercede:  
His all redeeming love.  
His precious blood to plead;  
*Cho.* — I am coming, &c.,

Five bleeding wounds he bears,  
Received on Calvary:  
They pour effectual prayers,  
They strongly plead for me:—  
*Cho.* — I am coming &c.,

### THE TABERNACLE AND THE CHURCH.

*Supt.* Of what divine institution was the Tabernacle an emblem?

*School.* Of the church of God.

*Supt.* Who may dwell in God's Tabernacle?

18 SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERT EXERCISE.

*School, in concert, Psalm xv.*

*Supt.* Describe the final triumph of the church.

RECITATION: Rev. xxi: 1-4.

SINGING.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH.

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak — but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong Deliv'rer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside:  
Bear me through the swelling current;  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

A New Concert Exercise published Every Month.

# JOSHUA AND JESUS.

*THE FIGHT OF FAITH, AND THE SONG  
OF DELIVERANCE.*

GOLDEN TEXT. — "He that overcometh shall inherit all things."

MOTTO. — Obedience, Prayer, Faith.



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





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THE FIGHT OF FAITH, AND THE SONG OF  
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### SINGING.

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving wanderers onward  
To their home on high.  
Journeying o’er the desert,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
And with hearts united  
Take our heavenward way.  
Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving wanderers onwards  
To their home on high.

All our days direct us  
In the way we go;  
Lead us on victorious  
Over every foe:  
Bid Thine angels shield us  
When the storm-clouds lower;  
Pardon, Thou, and save us,  
In the last dread hour.  
Brightly gleams, &c.

Then with saints and angels  
May we join above,  
Offering prayers and praises  
At thy throne of love.  
When the toil is over,  
Then comes rest and peace,  
Jesus in His Beauty,  
Songs that never cease.  
Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving wanderers onwards  
To their home on high.

SCRIPTURE READING. — Selections from  
Heb. xi.

*Superintendent.* — What is the meaning of  
the word JOSHUA ?

*School.* — Deliverer.

*Supt.* — Of whom was Joshua, as the de-  
liverer of Israel, a type ?

*School.* — Of Christ.

*Supt.* — Joshua delivered the people who  
trusted to his counsel from their enemies,  
enabled them to overcome hosts that were  
stronger than themselves, brought them into  
the Promised Land, and gave them an in-  
heritance of perpetual strength and security.  
Who has become the Captain of our salva-  
tion ?

## RESPONSIVE RECITATION. — Heb. ii. 9–10.

“But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

For it became him, for whom *are* all things, and by whom *are* all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.”

*Supt.* — What figure did Isaiah use in speaking prophetically of Christ as a Deliverer?

## RESPONSIVE RECITATION. — Isa. xv. 4–5.

“Behold, I have given him *for* a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation *that* thou knowest not, and nations *that* knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.”

*Supt.* — Against what adversaries has the Christian to contend?

RESPONSIVE ANSWER. — Temptation and sin. We are commanded, in 1 Tim. vi. 12, to “Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.”

*Supt.* — How does Paul describe the Christian soldier?

RESPONSIVE ANSWER. — “Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore, take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith,

wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God :

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints."

*Supt.* — Did Joshua hold frequent communion with God? Give examples. Josh. i. 1-2; iii. 7; iv. 2; v. 9; vi. 2; vii. 10; viii. 1; x. 8; xi. 6; xiii. 1, 2; xx. 1, 2.

SINGING. — "My soul be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise."

*Supt.* — Did God assure Joshua of victory as the result of obedience?

RECITATIONS. — Deut. iii. 21-22; Deut. vii. 17, 19; Deut. xxxi. 6, 8; Josh. i. 5, 7.

## SINGING.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ the royal Master  
Leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle,  
See, his banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee:  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory.  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise.  
Onward, &c.

Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God:  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided;  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, &c.

*Supt.* — Are the names of Joshua and Jesus the same in meaning?

*Supt.* — Repeat God's command to Joshua after the death of Moses. Josh. i. 1, 2.

Describe the miracle of the crossing of the Jordan. Josh. iii. 14-17.

*Supt.* — In what songs of deliverance did Israel commemorate this miracle?

RECITATIONS. — Ps. cxiv.

“When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language,

Judah was his sanctuary, *and* Israel his dominion.

The sea saw *it*, and fled; Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, *and* the little hills like lambs.

What *ailed* thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, *that* thou wast driven back?

Ye mountains, *that* ye skipped like rams, *and* ye little hills, like lambs?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the God of Jacob;

Which turned the rock *into* a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.”



WHEN Israel out of Egypt came,  
 And left the proud oppressor's land,  
 Supported by the great I AM,  
 Safe in the hollow of his hand,  
 The Lord in Israel reigned alone,  
 And Judah was his fav'rite throne.

The sea beheld his power, and fled,  
 Disparted by the wondrous rod;  
 Jordan ran backward to its head,  
 And Sinai felt the incumbent God;  
 The mountains skipped like frightened rams,  
 The hills leaped after them as lambs.

What ailed thee, O thou trembling sea?  
 What horror turned the river back?  
 Was nature's God displeased with thee?  
 And why should hills or mountains shake?  
 Ye mountains huge, that skipped like rams?  
 Ye hills, that leaped as frightened lambs?

Earth, tremble on, with all thy sons,  
 In presence of thy awful Lord,  
 Whose power inverted nature owns,  
 Her only law his sovereign word:  
 He shakes the centre with his rod,  
 And heaven bows down to Jacob's God.

Creation, varied by his hand,  
 Th' omnipotent Jehovah knows:  
 The sea is turned to solid land,  
 The rock into a fountain flows:  
 And all things, as they change, proclaim  
 The Lord eternally the same.

Ps. cxxxv. 1-13, cxxxvi. 1-4, 13-22.

*Supt.* — Describe the manifestation of  
 Christ to Joshua. Josh. v. 13-15.



After what great act of obedience was this appearance made? Josh. v. 10-11.

GIRD thy heavenly armor on;  
Wear it ever night and day;  
Ambushed lies the evil one;  
"Watch and pray."

Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
Still they mark each warrior's way;  
All with one sweet voice exclaim,  
"Watch and pray."

Hear, above all, hear thy Lord;  
Him thou lovest to obey;  
Hide within thy heart His word,  
"Watch and pray."

Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day;  
Pray, that help may be sent down;  
"Watch and pray."

*Supt.* — Describe the fall of Jericho. Josh. vi. 12-16 and 20.

In what passage of a song of thanksgiving did Israel recall these victories?

RECITATIONS. — Ps. cvii. 1-8, 9-15, 16-21.

LORD, thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;  
Lord, thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;  
Lord, o'er thy rock nor death nor hell prevailleth:  
Grant us thy peace, Lord.

See round thine ark the hungry billows curling;  
 See how thy foes their banners are unfurling:  
 Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,  
                     Thou canst preserve us.

Grant us thy help till foes are backward driven;  
 Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven;  
 Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,  
                     Peace in thy heaven.

*Supt.* — Give an account of the destruction  
 of the five kings that conspired against Israel.  
 Josh. x. 5-14.

*Supt.* — Repeat Ps. cxxiv.

WHERESOEVER thy lot command,  
 Brother, pilgrim, stranger,  
 God is ever near at hand,  
     Golden shield from danger.

Rocks of granite, gates of brass,  
 Alps to heaven soaring,  
 Bow, to let the wishes pass  
     Of a soul imploring.

*Supt.* — Was Israel victorious when they  
 failed to obey the will of the Lord in all  
 things? Josh. vii. 10-12.

*Supt.* — In what other way was Joshua a  
 type of Christ? Josh. xxiii. 2-11.

*School.* — He appointed to the victors their  
 inheritance.

RECITATION. — John xiv. 1-3 ; Rev. xxi.  
1-14.

REJOICING now in earnest hope  
I stand, and from the mountain top  
See all the land below :  
Rivers of milk and honey rise,  
And all the fruits of paradise  
In endless plenty grow.

A land of corn and wine and oil,  
Favored with God's peculiar smile,  
With every blessing blest :  
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,  
And keeps his own in perfect peace,  
And everlasting rest.

O that I might at once go up ;  
No more on this side Jordan stop,  
But now the land possess ;  
This moment end my legal years ;  
Sorrows and sins, and doubts and fears,  
A howling wilderness.

### RECITATION.

HARK ! how the gospel trumpet sounds,  
As through the world the echo bounds,  
Proclaiming to a ruined race,  
That, through the riches of his grace,  
Sinners may see the Saviour's face  
In endless day.

Hail, Jesus ! all victorious Lord !  
Be thou by all mankind adored !  
For us didst thou the fight maintain,  
And o'er our foes the victory gain,  
That we with thee might ever reign  
In endless day.

And when, through grace, our course is run,  
The battle fought, the victory won,  
Then crowns unfading we shall wear,  
The glory of thy kingdom share  
With thee, our glorious leader, there,  
In endless day.

'Then in thy presence, heavenly King,  
 In loftier strains thy praise we'll sing,  
 When with the blood-bought-hosts we meet,  
 Triumphant there, in bliss complete,  
 And cast our crowns before thy feet,  
 In endless day.

*Supt.* — What song of deliverance will those who obey the voice of God, and overcome the evils of the world, at last sing?

RECITATIONS. — Isa. xxxv. 10: Rev. v. 9-14, vii. 13-17, xv. 2-4.

*Supt.* — May a single sin prevent our victory?

Rev. xxi. 27.

Thou, O my Joshua! bring me in;  
 Cast out my foes, the inbred sin,  
 The carnal mind remove;  
 The purchase of thy death divide;  
 And oh, with all the sanctified,  
 Grant me the lot of love!

## SINGING.

O PARADISE! O paradise!  
 Who doth not crave for rest?  
 Who would not seek the happy land  
 Where they that loved are blest?  
 Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
 In God's most holy sight.

O paradise! O paradise!  
The world is growing old:  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold?  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.

O paradise! O paradise!  
'Tis weary waiting here;  
I long to be where Jesus is,  
To feel, to see him near;  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.

O paradise! O paradise!  
I want to sin no more;  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore;  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.

Lord Jesu, King of paradise,  
Oh, keep me in thy love,  
And guide me to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above!  
Where loyal hearts and true  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In God's most holy sight.

*Supt.* — How, then, are we to overcome evil, Christ being our leader?

By

OBEDIENCE,

PRAYER,

FAITH.

*Supt.* — What shall we inherit?

ALL THINGS.

A New Concert Exercise published Every Month.

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# Solomon in all his Glory.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

[The mechanical part of this exercise may consist of a pyramid of flowers on a raised platform. If early in the season, this may be large, composed of bouquets of sufficient number to be distributed among the teachers, officers and special friends of the school. If late in the season, when flowers are necessarily scarce, the pyramid may be formed on the top of the desk or the organ, and boughs of green, or growing plants may be used upon the platform. On a paper roll, over the desk and pyramid, may be inserted the motto, "EVEN SOLOMON IN ALL HIS GLORY was not arrayed like one of these." The motto may be unrolled at the beginning of the exercise, or better, not until just before the distribution of the flowers.]



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





## SINGING.

We plough the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By GOD's almighty Hand;  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes, and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.

He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey Him,  
By Him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, His children,  
He gives our daily bread.

We thank Thee, then, O FATHER,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food:  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all thy love imparts,  
And, what Thou most desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.

*Reading, Psalm 84.*

SOLOMON'S ASCENSION AND GIFT OF  
WISDOM.

1 Kings, ii: 12. 1 Chron. xxix: 23-25.  
 1 Kings iii: 1. 2 Chron. i: 7-12. 2 Chron.  
 ii: 1-7. 1 Kings vii: 1-12. 1 Kings x:  
 1-13. 1 Kings x: 14-27, 2 Chron. i: 14-15.  
 2 Chron. ix: 17-19. Solomon's Song iii;  
 6-8. Luke xi: 29-31.

## SINGING.

When He cometh  
 When He cometh  
 To make up His jewels,  
 See his jewels, precious jewels,  
     His loved and His own.  
 Like the stars of the morning,  
     His bright crown adorning,  
 They shall shine in their beauty,  
     Bright gems for His crown.

He will gather,  
 He will gather,  
 The gems for His kingdom,  
 See the pure ones, all the bright ones.  
     His loved and his own.  
 Like the stars of the morning,  
     His bright crown adorning,  
 They shall shine in their beauty,  
     Bright gems for His crown.

*Songs of Salvation. Page 91.*

## HIS TEMPLE.

1 Kings vi: 2. 1 Kings vi: 18. 1 Kings  
 vi: 22. 1 Kings vi: 30. 2 Chron. iii: 5-7.  
 2 Chron. iii: 8 1 Kings vi: 31, 32. 1 Kings

vii: 40-49. 2 Chron. iv: 7. 2 Chron. iv: 20, 21. 1 Kings vi: 7.

RECITATION: (by girls).

1ST PUPIL.

Though glorious, O God! must thy temple have been,  
On the day of its first dedication,  
When the cherubim's wings widely waving were seen  
On high in the ark's holy station;

When even the chosen of Levi, though skilled,  
To minister standing before thee,  
Retired from the cloud which the temple then filled,  
And thy glory made Israel adore Thee:

Though awfully grand was thy majesty then,  
Yet the worship thy gospel discloses,  
Less splendid in pomp to the vision of men,  
Far surpasses the ritual of Moses.

2ND PUPIL.

And by whom was that ritual forever repealed,  
But by Him unto whom it was given,  
To enter the oracle where is revealed  
Not the cloud, but the brightness of heaven?

Who having once entered, have shown us the way,  
O Lord! how to worship before Thee;  
Not with shadowy forms of that earlier day,  
But in spirit and truth to adore Thee;

## 3RD PUPIL.

This, this the worship the Saviour made known,  
 When she of Samaria found him,  
 By the patriarch's well, sitting weary alone,  
 With the stillness of noontide around him.

How Sublime, yet how simple, the homage he taught,  
 To her who inquired by the fountain,  
 If Jehovah at Solyma's shrine would be sought,  
 Or adored in Samaria's mountain.

O woman, believe me, the hour is near,  
 When He, if ye rightly would hail him,  
 Will neither be worshipped exclusively here,  
 Nor yet at the altar of Salem.

For God is a spirit, and they who aught  
 Would perform the pure worship he loveth,  
 In the heart's holy temple will seek with delight,  
 That Spirit the Father approveth.

## SINGING.

Tune, Autumn.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
 Zion, city of our God!  
 He, whose work cannot be broken.  
 Formed thee for his own abode:  
 On the Rock of ages founded,  
 What can shake thy sure repose?  
 With salvation's walls surrounded,  
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 To supply thy sons and daughters.  
 And all fear of want remove!

## SOLOMON IN ALL HIS GLORY.

7

Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever flows his thirst t' assuage;  
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

*Songs of Salvation.*

## THE LILY WORK AND GOLDEN FLOWERS.

1 Kings vi: 18. 1 Kings vii: 23-26. 2  
Chron. iv: 2, 5. 1 Kings vii: 18, 19. 1  
Kings vii: 21, 22. 1 Kings vii: 49.

[Unroll the Motto.]

RECITATION: Matt. vi. 25-29.

RECITATION.

During the following recitation the bouquets of flowers may be distributed.

RECITATION BY A CLASS OF GIRLS.

1ST PUPIL.

Where rose the temple on the sacred mountain,  
Enriched with gems of Ophir's mines renowned,  
The golden lilies wreathed the brazen fountain,  
The colonnades with lily-work were crowned.

But, torn from fount, from chapiter and pillar,  
The gold and gems the victor's spoil became,  
And Zion's harps hung captive on the willow,  
And God's sweet incense fed the idol's flame.

But rose a teacher wiser and diviner  
Than any prophet that this world has seen,  
The templed presence of the true Shekinah,  
Whose emblem dwelt the cherubim between.

He saw the lilies wayside fountains lining,  
By shadowy palms and spreading olive trees,—  
“E'en Solomon in all his glory shining  
Was not arrayed in beauty such as these.”

#### 2ND PUPIL.

No bright pomegranites crown our courts with beauty,  
No golden lilies wreath the sacred fount,  
But floral gifts have graced our shrine of duty  
More rare than art displayed on Zion's mount.

Oft have we listened to the sacred story,  
Our humble altar garmented with flowers,  
And Solomon, with all of Ophir's glory,  
Was not arrayed in beauty such as ours, —

When, after prayer, our peaceful eyes uplifting,  
We saw our lilies, emblems dear of Christ,  
And breathed the incense from their gold cups drifting  
As sweet as gems in flames of amethyst.

#### 3RD PUPIL.

The crocus there, with the arbutus trailing,  
Has prophesied 'mid winter's parting glooms,  
And early roses, summer's tints unveiling,  
Have told how fair the Rose of Sharon blooms.

And there the smilax with the myrtle shining,  
 Its lesson teaching of eternal love,  
 Has lifted weeping eyes to see the shining  
 Of crowns immortal in the world above.

4TH PUPIL.

The flowers have sermons — types of worlds elysian,  
 They raise our hopes in introspection's line,  
 Reveal to us the Paradistic vision  
 The prophet saw when pillowed on a stone.

'Tis not all earthly when the sunshine vernal  
 With waving censers fills the wayside trees,  
 But like an opening of the gates eternal —  
 The same God made both heavenly flowers and these.

Then let us bring God's messages in flowers  
 To every altar where his presence dwells,  
 Till open to us the never fading bowers,  
 The fragrant fields of heavenly asphodels.

CLOSE BY SINGING.

Jerusalem, my happy home,  
 Name ever dear to me,  
 When shall my labors have an end,  
 In joy, and peace, and thee?

Cho. There Jesus sits upon the throne,  
 There Jesus seals me as his own,  
 I'll stand in my home in his name alone.  
 He bids me welcome home.  
 Welcome home

O when, thou city of my God,  
 Shall I thy courts ascend:  
 Where congregations ne'er break  
 And Sabbaths have no end?

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know;  
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes,  
I onward press to you.

Why should I shrink at pain and woe,  
Or feel at death dismay?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view  
And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious land.

Jerusalem, my happy home?  
My soul still pants for thee:  
Then shall my labors have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

*Songs of Salvation*



A new Concert Exercise published every month.

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# The Word and the Song.

A Vesper Exercise, or Concert of Praise,

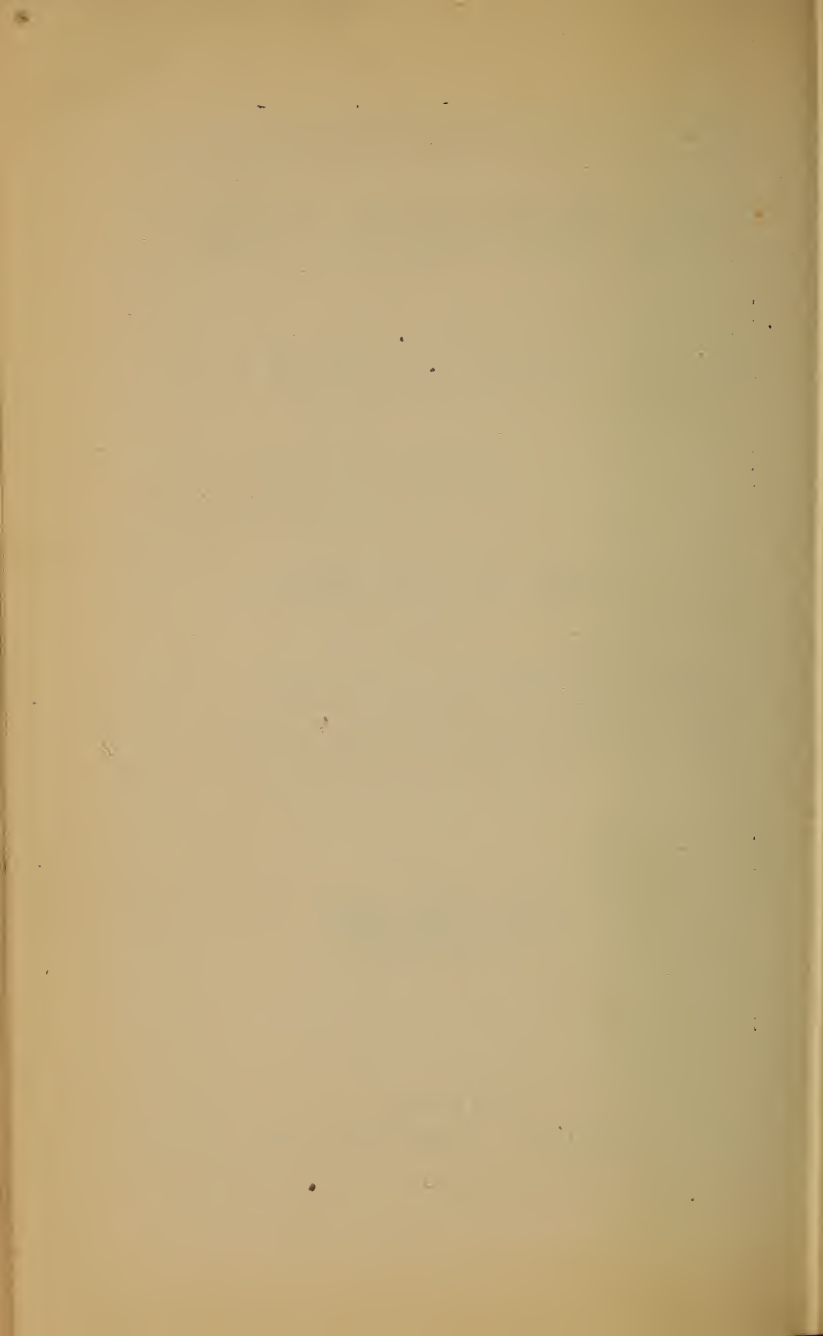
FOR THE

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

A series of Exercises for a Sabbath School Concert, in which portions of Scripture are combined with familiar hymns, on the subjects to which they relate, so that each subject may be presented by the classes in alternate recitations and singing.



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





## THE WORD AND THE SONG.

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### OPENING.

CLASS RECITATION.—13th Psalm.

*1st Pupil.*—The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

SINGING BY CLASS: Solo and Chorus.—“*He Leadeth Me.*”

He leadeth me! O, blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

CHORUS:—He leadeth me! he leadeth me!  
By his own hand he leadeth me!  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by his hand he leadeth me.

*2d Pupil.*—Yea, though I walk through

the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

SINGING: By a pupil or by the class.—

*“Through the Valley and Shadow.”*

Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,  
Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear:  
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;  
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3d Pupil.—Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

SINGING:—*“In the midst of affliction.”*

In the midst of affliction my table is spread,  
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;  
With oil and perfume thou anointest my head;  
O what shall I ask of thy providence more?

4th Pupil.—Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SINGING:—*“Let goodness and mercy.”*

I seek goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,  
Still follow my steps till I meet thee above;  
I seek — by the path which my forefathers trod,  
Through the land of their sojourn — thy kingdom of love.

CHORUS BY THE CLASS.

He leadeth me! he leadeth me!  
By his own hand he leadeth me!  
His faithful follower I would be  
For by his hand he leadeth me.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

CLASS RECITATION. Introductory by the School.—“*Sweet hour of Prayer.*”

1st *Pupil.*—“Our Father who art in heaven.”

## SINGING BY CHOIR :

Father of spirits! hear our prayer;  
Our life, our hope, our comforter,  
Our strong abode:  
To thee our thankful hearts we raise,  
And humbly, gladly hymn thy praise,  
Preserver, God!

Thy gentle hand hath smoothed our way  
Fed and sustain'd us day by day;  
In thee we move:  
O may thy mercies, Lord, inspire  
Our hearts with gratitude, and fire  
Our souls with love.

## SINGING BY THE CLASS :

One sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me o'er and o'er,  
I'm nearer my home to-day  
Than I have been before.  
Nearer my Father's house,  
Where many mansions be,  
Nearer the great white throne,  
Nearer the jasper sea.

2d *Pupil.*—Hallowed be thy name.

## SINGING BY THE CLASS :

Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
God the Father, God the Word,  
God the Comforter, receive  
Blessings more than we can give.

Join'd with those beyond the sky,  
 Worshipping the Lord most high,  
 We our hearts and voices raise,  
 Echo his eternal praise.

*3d Pupil.*—Thy kingdom come.

### SINGING BY THE CLASS.

Love divine, all love excelling,  
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down!  
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
 All thy faithful mercies crown.  
 Jesu, thou art all compassion,  
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;  
 Visit us with thy salvation,  
 Enter every trembling heart.

SINGING BY THE CONGREGATION:—to be  
 taken up immediately after singing by the  
 Class.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
 And you, ye waters, roll,  
 Till, like a sea of glory,  
 It spreads from pole to pole:  
 Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
 The Lamb for sinners slain,  
 Redeemer, King, Creator,  
 In bliss returns to reign.

*4th Pupil.*—Thy will be done on earth as  
 it is in heaven.

CHANT BY CLASS OR CHOIR—very low and  
 expressive:

Thy will be done. In devious way  
 The hurrying stream of life may run,  
 Yet still our grateful hearts shall say  
 "Thy will be done."

*5th Pupil.*—Give us this day our daily bread.

SINGING BY THE CONGREGATION :

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land :  
I am weak — but thou art mighty ;  
Hold me with thy powerful hand :  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

*6th Pupil.*—And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

SINGING BY THE CONGREGATION :

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow ;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,  
Lead me all my journey through :  
Strong Deliv'rer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

*7th Pupil.*—For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, Amen.

SINGING : “ *All hail the power of Jesus name.* ”

CLASS RECITATION.

JACOB'S VISION.

SINGING BY THE CLASS :

Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee,  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me ;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

## RECITATION BY A PUPIL:

And Jacob went out from Beer-sheba, and went toward Haran.

And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set: and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep.

And he dreamed, and, behold, a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and, behold, the angels of God ascending and descending on it.

And, behold, the Lord stood above it, and said, I am the Lord God of Abraham thy father, and the God of Isaac: the land whereon thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed.

And thy seed shall be as the dust of the earth; and thou shalt spread abroad to the west, and to the east, and to the north, and to the south: and in thee, and in thy seed, shall all the families of the earth be blessed.

And, behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land; for I will not leave thee, until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of.



## SINGING :

Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone ;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven ;  
All that thou sendest me  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

## RECITATION :

And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place, and I knew it not.

And he was afraid, and said, How dreadful is this place ! this is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

And Jacob rose up early in the morning, and took the stone that he had put for his pillows, and set it up for a pillar, and poured oil upon the top of it.

And he called the name of that place Bethel : but the name of that city was called Luz at the first.

And Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me, and will keep me in this

way that I go, and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on.

So that I come again to my father's house in peace ; then shall the Lord be my God :

And this stone, which I have set for a pillar, shall be God's house : and of all that thou shalt give me, I will surely give the tenth unto thee.

SINGING :

Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Altars I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee.

### THE TWO WAYS.—Ezek. 23d.

RECITATION :

Behold, all souls are mine ; as the soul of the father, so also the soul of the son is mine : the soul that sinneth, it shall die.

But if a man be just, and do that which is lawful and right,

Hath walked in my statutes, and hath kept my judgments, to deal truly ; he is just, he shall surely live, saith the Lord God.

SINGING :

Sinners ! turn, why will ye die ?  
God, your Maker, asks you why :  
God, who did your being give,

Made you with himself to live:  
He the fatal cause demands,  
Asks the works of his own hands:  
Why ye thankless creatures! why  
Will ye cross his love, and die?

## RECITATION :

If he beget a son that is a robber, a shedder of blood, and that doeth the like to any one of these things,

And that doeth not any of those duties, but even hath eaten upon the mountains, and defiled his neighbor's wife,

Hath oppressed the poor and needy, hath spoiled by violence, hath not restored the pledge, and hath lifted up his eyes to the idols, hath committed abominations,

Hath given forth upon usury, and hath taken increase: shall he then live? he shall not live: he hath done all those abominations: he shall surely die; his blood shall be upon him.

## SINGING :

Sinners! turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Saviour, asks you why:  
God, who did your souls retrieve,  
That ye might for ever live;  
Will you let him die in vain?  
Crucify your Lord again?  
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why  
Will ye slight his grace, and die?

## RECITATION :

Yet say ye, Why? doth not the son bear the iniquity of the father? When the son hath done that which is lawful and right, and hath kept all my statutes, and hath done them, he shall surely live.

The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

But if the wicked will turn from all his sins that he hath committed, and keep all my statutes, and do that which is lawful and right, he shall surely live, he shall not die.

All his transgressions that he hath committed, they shall not be mentioned unto him; in his righteousness that he hath done he shall live.

Have I any pleasure at all that the wicked should die? saith the Lord God; and not that he should return from his ways, and live?

## SINGING :

Sinners! turn, why will ye die?  
God, the Spirit, asks you why:  
He who all your lives hath strove--  
Wooed you to embrace his love.

Will ye not the grace receive ?  
Will ye still refuse to live ?  
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why  
Will ye grieve your God, and die ?

CONSOLATION.—Music: “ *Portuguese Hymn.* ”

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word !  
What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
You who unto Jesus for refuge hath fled ?

RECITATION :

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not ; for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name ; thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee ; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee : when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned ; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour ; I gave Egypt for thy ransom, Ethiopia and Seba for thee.

Since thou wast precious in my sight, thou hast been honorable, and I have loved thee : therefore will I give men for thee, and people for thy life.

Fear not ; for I am with thee ; I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather thee from the west.

## SINGING :

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid ;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow :  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

## RECITATION :

For my name's sake will I defer mine anger,  
and for my praise will I refrain for thee, that  
I cut thee not off.

Behold, I have refined thee, but not with  
silver ; I have chosen thee in the furnace of  
affliction.

For mine own sake, even for mine own  
sake, will I do it ; for how should my name  
be polluted ? and I will not give my glory  
unto another.

## SINGING :

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply ;  
The flame shall not hurt thee ; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

## RECITATION :

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and  
not comforted ! behold, I will lay thy stones  
with fair colors, and lay thy foundations with  
sapphires.



And I will make thy windows of agates, and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy borders of pleasant stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord ; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

In righteousness shalt thou be established : thou shalt be far from oppression : for thou shalt not fear ; and from terror ; for it shall not come near thee.

Behold, they shall surely gather together, but not by me : whosoever shall gather together against thee shall fall for thy sake.

Behold, I have created the smith that bloweth the coals in the fire, and that bringeth forth an instrument for his work ; and I have created the waster to destroy.

No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper ; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord ; and their righteousness is of me, saith the Lord.

#### SINGING :

The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes ;  
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,  
I'll never — no, never — no, never forsake.

## ‘A BUILDING NOT MADE WITH HANDS.’

*Recitation :*

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth :  
for the first heaven and the first earth were  
passed away ; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusa-  
lem, coming down from God out of heaven,  
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven,  
saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with  
men, and he will dwell with them, and they  
shall be his people, and God himself shall be  
with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from  
their eyes ; and there shall be no more death,  
neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there  
be any more pain : for the former things are  
passed away.

Jerusalem ! my happy home !  
Name ever dear to me !  
When shall my labors have an end,  
In joy, and peace in thee ?  
O when, thou city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend,  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbath has no end ?

*Recitation :*

And he that sat upon the throne said, Be-



hold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write : for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end : I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freeiy.

*Singing :*

O Paradise, O Paradise,  
'Tis weary waiting here  
I long to be where Jesus is,  
To feel, to see him near ;

O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I want to sin no more,  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore ;

Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

*Recitation :*

He that overcometh shall inherit all things ;  
and I will be his God and he shall be my son.

But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone : which is the second death.

## SINGING :

Why should I shrink at pain and wo ?  
Or feel, at death, dismay ?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,  
Around my Saviour stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem ! my happy home !  
My soul still pants for thee ;  
Then shall my labors have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

## RECITATION :

And there came unto me one of the seven angels, which had the seven vials full of the seven last plagues, and talked with me, saying, Come hither, I will show thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God : and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper-stone, clear as crystal ;

And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels, and names written thereon, which are the

names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel.

On the east, three gates; on the north, three gates; on the south, three gates; and on the west, three gates.

And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

SINGING :

Jerusalem, the golden !  
With milk and honey blest ;  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice opprest.  
I know not, O I know not  
What joys await us there ;  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

RECITATION :

And he that talked with me had a golden reed to measure the city, and the gates thereof, and the wall thereof.

And the city lieth four-square, and the length is as large as the breadth. And he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs; the length, and the breadth, and the height of it, are equal.

And he measured the wall thereof, a hundred and forty and four cubits, according to the measure of a man, that is, of the angel.

And the building of the wall of it was of jasper ; and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.

And the foundations of the walls of the city, were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation was jasper ; the second, sapphire ; the third, a chalcedony ; the fourth, an emerald.

The fifth, sardonyx ; the sixth, sardius ; the seventh, crysolite ; the eighth, berryl ; the ninth, a topaz ; the tenth, a crysophasus ; the eleventh, a jacinth ; the twelfth, an amethyst.

And the twelve gates were twelve pearls ; every several gate was of one pearl, and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were of transparent glass.

SINGING : — Tune, “ *Jerusalem the Golden.* ”

They stand, those halls of Zion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng.  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene ;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David ;  
And there from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast.

And they, who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

## RECITATION :

And I saw no temple therein : for the Lord  
God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple  
of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither  
of the moon, to shine in it : for the glory of  
God did lighten it, and the Lamb *is* the light  
thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved  
shall walk in the light of it : and the kings of  
the earth do bring their glory and honour  
into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all  
by day : for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honour  
of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any  
thing that defileth, neither *whatsoever* worketh  
abomination, or *maketh* a lie ; but they which  
are written in the Lamb's book of life.

## SINGING :

FOR ever with the Lord !  
Amen so let it be !  
Life from the dead is in that word ;  
'Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent,  
Absent from him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near  
At times to faith's far-seeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear!

Ah, then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

The classes in these exercises will occupy a place on the platform. If the exercises are used as a vesper service, the Scripture portions will be read, and the verses for singing be announced in their proper order.

A New Concert Exercise published Every Month.

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T H E

# Temperance Concert.

A Sunday School Concert Exercise.

MOTTO.—Whoso causeth the righteous to go astray, in an evil way, he shall fall himself into his own pit."

Prov. xxviii. : 10.



CHICAGO:  
HENRY A. SUMNER & CO.,  
1880.





RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READING:  
—Prov. xxviii.

SINGING.

“My soul, be on thy guard,” or, “Work,  
for the night is coming.”

*Songs of Salvation.*

CLASS RECITATION FROM PROVERBS.

- 1, Pupil, Prov. 1 : 10.
- 2, “ Prov. iv : 14-19.
- 3, “ Prov. xx : 1.
- 4, “ Prov. xxiii : 19-21.
- 5, “ Prov. xxiii ; 29-32.
- 6, “ Prov. xxviii : 10.
- 7, “ Prov. xxxi : 4-5.
- 8, “ Prov. xxix : 1.

SINGING.

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ the Royal master  
Leads against the foe  
Forward into battle,

## S. S. CONCERT EXERCISE.

See, His banners go.  
 Onward Christian soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the Cross of Jesus  
 Going on before.

At the sign of triumph  
 Satan's host doth flee;  
 On, then, Christian soldiers,  
 On to victory.  
 Hell's foundations quiver  
 At the shout of praise:  
 Brothers lift your voices,  
 Loud your anthems raise.  
 Onward, &c.

Like a mighty army  
 Moves the church of God;  
 Brothers, we are treading  
 Where the saints have trod;  
 We are not divided,  
 All one body we,  
 One in hope, and doctrine,  
 One in charity.  
 Onward, &c.

Crowns and thrones may perish,  
 Kingdoms rise and wane,  
 But the Church of Jesus  
 Constant will remain:  
 Gates of hell can never  
 'Gainst that church prevail;  
 We have Christ's own promise,  
 And that cannot fail.  
 Onward, &c.  
*Songs of Salvation.*

*Supt.* What warnings and threatenings  
 does the Bible contain in regard to the use  
 of strong drink?

RECITATIONS : Deut. xxix : 19-21 ; Eccl. x : 16-17 ; Prov. xxiii : 21 ; Isa. v : 11 ; Isa. xxviii : 1-7 ; Nahum, 1 : 7-10.

## SINGING.

### DARE TO DO RIGHT.

(Bradbury Trio, 260.)

Dare to do right ! Dare to be true !  
You have a work that no other can do ;  
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,  
Angels will hasten the story to tell.

Cho.— Dare, dare, dare to do right !  
Dare, dare, dare to be true !  
Dare to be true ! dare to be true !

Dare to do right ! Dare to be true !  
Other men's failures can never save you :  
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith ;  
Stand like a hero, and battle till death.

Cho.— Dare to do right, &c.

*Supt.* What societies were formed among the Hebrews, who pledged themselves not to use strong drink ?

### RECITATIONS — *The Nazarites.*

Num. vi : 1-4.

Judges xiii : 6-7.

“ xiii : 19-25.

*The Rechabites.*

Jer. xxxv : 2-7.  
 “ xxxv : 8-10.  
 “ “ 18-19.

## SINGING.

Behold the Christian warrior stand  
 In all the armour of his God :  
 The Spirit's sword is in his hand,  
 His feet are with the Gospel shod, —

In panoply of truth, complete,  
 Salvation's helmet on his head ;  
 With righteousness a breast-plate meet,  
 And faith's broad shield before him spread

*Supt.* What accounts does the Old Testament furnish of disaster and ruin overtaking wine bibbers and revellers ?

## CLASS RECITATION : Daniel v.

1st. Pupil, Daniel v : 1-6.  
 2, “ Daniel v : 25-31.  
 3, “ 1 Sam. xxv : 36-38.  
 4, “ 1 Kings xx : 11-21.  
 5, “ Jer. li : 7-9.

SINGING.

TEMPERANCE BATTLE-HYMN.

Tune Hamburg.

O, living God of truth and power!  
How long delays the promised hour?  
Remains there yet increase of woe?  
Does not the cup of sin o'erflow?

Encamping in a desert plain,  
Thy tribes have found their onsets vain;  
They flee their foes, discomfited,  
For God our armies has not led.

The heathen mock, thy people weep;  
Wake, like a mighty man from sleep!  
As when with shouting thou did'st go  
To old oppression's overthrow.

But since in Zion thou art crowned,  
Teach us the trumpet's certain sound,  
Choose what our rallying cry shall be,  
And lead thy sons to victory.

*Watchman and Reflector.*

*Supt.* What are the commands of the  
New Testament in regard to temperance?

RECITATIONS: Eph. v: 18; II Pet. 1:  
5-8; Gal. v: 22, 23; 1 Pet. iv: 1-5; 1 Cor.  
vi: 19, 20.

SINGING.

Soldiers of Christ arise,  
 And put your armour on,  
 Strong in the strength which God supplies,  
 Through his eternal Son.  
 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
 And in his mighty power,  
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
 Is more than conqueror.

Leave no unguarded place, —  
 No weakness of the soul:  
 Take every virtue, every grace,  
 And fortify the whole:  
 Indissolubly join'd,  
 To battle all proceed;  
 But arm yourself with all the mind  
 That was in Christ your Head.

*Songs of Salvation.*

*Supt.* What does the Bible say concerning those who tempt others to sin?

RECITATIONS. — Hab. ii. 15-17; Prov. xxviii. : 10; Isa. v. 22, 23.

[The Concert may be appropriately closed by an address, the circulation of temperance pledges among the school, and a report of the number of scholars pledged to total abstinence. The 1st. Psalm may be repeated in concert, all rising, after which, "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord." (*Songs of Salvation*), may be sung.]

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of  
 wrath are stored,  
 He hath loosed the fateful lightnings of his terrible  
 swift sword.

His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call  
retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment-  
seat:  
Oh, be swift, my soul to answer him! jubilant, my feet:  
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the  
sea,  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make mer-  
free.  
While God is marching on.

## DECLAMATIONS FOR TEMPERANCE CONCERT.

### I HAVE DRANK MY LAST GLASS.

BY LOUIS S. UPHAM.

No, comrades, I thank you, not any for me;  
My last chain is riven, henceforward I'm free.  
I will go to my home and my children to-night,  
With no fumes of liquor their spirits to blight,  
And with tears in my eyes, I will beg my poor wife  
To forgive me the wreck I have made of her life!  
I have never refused you before! Let that pass,  
For I've drank my last glass, boys,  
I have drank my last glass!

Just look at me now, boys, in rags and disgrace,  
With my bleared haggd eyes, and my red, bloated face!  
Mark my faltering step and my weak, palsied hand,  
And the mark on my brow that is worse than Cain's  
brand:  
See my crownless old hat, and my elbows and knees,  
Alike warmed by the sun, or chilled by the breeze;

Why, even the children will hoot as I pass —

But I've drank my last glass, boys,  
I have drank my last glass!

You would hardly believe, boys, to look at me now,  
That a mother's soft hand was once pressed on my brow,  
When she kissed me and blessed me, her darling, her  
pride,

Ere she laid down to rest by my dead father's side;  
But with love in her eyes she looked up to the sky,  
Bidding me meet her there, and whispered "Good bye."  
And I'll do it, God helping! Your smile I let pass,  
For I've drank my last glass, boys,  
I have drank my last glass!

Ah! I reeled home last night — it was not very late,  
For I'd spent my last sixpence, and landlords won't wait  
On a fellow who's left every cent in their till,  
And has pawned his last bed their coffers to fill;  
O! the torments I felt, and the pangs I endured,  
And I begged for one glass — just one would have cured,  
But they kicked me out doors! — I let that, too, pass,  
For I've drank my last glass, boys,  
I have drank my last glass!

At home, my pet Susie, with her soft golden hair,  
I saw through the window, just kneeling in prayer;  
From her pale, bony hands her torn sleeves were slung  
down,  
While her feet, cold and bare, shrank beneath her scant  
gown:  
And she prayed — prayed for bread, just a poor crust of  
bread,  
For one crust — on her knees, my pet darling plead,  
And I heard, with no penny to buy one, alas!  
But I've drank my last glass, boys,  
I have drank my last glass.

For Susie, my darling, my wee six-year-old,  
Though fainting with hunger, and shivering with cold,  
There, on the bare floor, asked God to bless me!  
And she said, "Don't cry, mamma! He will! for you  
see



I believe what I ask for!" Then sobered, I crept  
Away from the house, and that night, when I slept,  
Next my heart lay the pledge! You smile — let it pass,  
    But I've drank my last glass, boys,  
    I have drank my last glass.

My darling child saved me! Her faith and her love  
Are akin to my dear sainted mother's above!  
I will make her words true, or I'll die in the race,  
And sober I'll go to my last resting place;  
And she shall kneel there, and weeping thank God  
No drunkard lies under that daisy-strewn sod;  
Not a drop more of poison my lips shall e'er pass,  
    For I've drank my last glass, boys,  
    I have drank my last glass.

### TRUE COURAGE.

'Tis easy to stand on a vessel's deck,  
    On a vessel snug and trim,  
And watch the foam from her flashing wake,  
    And the Rainbow bubbles swim:  
'Tis easy enough to climb the mast  
    When hushed the billows war,  
And zephyrs play  
    With the pennon gay  
That floats from the highest spar.

Tis another thing in the murky night,  
    By the snaky lightning's glare,  
To climb and to stand on the dizzy height,  
    When the tempest's arm is bare:  
When the masts are bending low with the strain,  
    And the canvas all is riven,  
And the angry blast,  
    Goes whirling past,  
And the flying clouds of heaven.

'Tis easy enough to be brave and true,  
    With nothing to set us wrong,  
When the sky above is a cloudless blue,

And the heart is full of song:  
 'Tis another thing when the stormy clouds  
 Are darkening overhead,  
 When the angel of wrath  
 Stoops o'er our path,  
 And all above is lead.

Oh! the Christian who stands through his fiery youth,  
 When the tempter's power is strong,  
 And who will not barter God's holy truth  
 For the proffered hire of wrong;  
 Oh bring not him the warrior's meed  
 'Tis a fading wreath and dim;  
 Earth has no gem  
 For the diadem  
 That the Lord will give to him — *A. Thurston, in Pure Gold.*

#### NOT A DROP MORE.

"Not a drop more!"  
 Did he say to me?  
 When money is gone  
 There's no trusting, I see!  
 "Not a drop more!"  
 When I paid him in gold,  
 For the richest of wines,  
 How my hand he would hold.

"Not a drop more!"  
 That was never the word  
 While the clink of my *silver*  
 For brandy was heard,  
 And even while *coppers*,  
 I brought to his door;  
 He never once thundered,  
 "Not a drop more."

"Not a drop more!"  
 Then so let it be,  
 Gold, silver and coppers  
 May yet be for me ;

Then when he shall watch,  
For a bait of my pelf,  
"Thank you, not a drop more,"  
I prefer it myself.

## SALOONIST AND TEMPERANCE CRUSADERS.

SPOKEN AND SUNG.

Good morning, ladies. How'd ye do? Walk in, don't be  
afear'd;  
If prayin's what yer arter, it's me what mought be  
skeered.  
Take cheers—now do—what! gwine ter sing? Well,  
now, that beats the Jews,  
But then it's cordin' to yor plan, it ain't for me to  
choose.

I sarved my country in the war, as faithful as I could,  
And allers knelt, when "Chapl'in" prayed, though can't  
just say I'm good.  
I've tried to keep a fair saloon; but you see it can't be  
done,  
And somehow I'm inclined to think that whiskey's had  
its run.

Well, how I'll live—excuse me, friends, sing on——

(Sung by a class of girls.)

"Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,  
Let a repentant rebel *live*;  
Are not thy mercies large and free,  
May not a sinner trust in thee?"

Don't, ladies, don't sing that kind a song, it reaches  
some'at higher,  
Than (situated as I am) I ever can aspire,  
Yet once I could that song have sung, the spirit true  
discernin';  
Those days are gone, yet sometimes now I wish for their  
returnin'.

Well, how I'll live — O pardon, sing —

(Sung.)

“Oh Father, quench not *this* smoking flax, nor break  
*this* bruised reed,  
 In mercy send one arrow, and send with lightning speed,  
 Piercing e'en to the marrow and the bones with its Holy  
 Spirit edge,  
 To convict, convert, and bless this one and make him  
 sign the pledge.”

Well, what I'll do, I can't jist say, if wust should come  
 to wust,  
 The whiskey business 's gettin' thin, and — if sign the  
 pledge I must,  
 Then ladies, lend a helping hand, no use more words to  
 utter,  
 We'll land the contents of this room, right sock inter the  
 gutter.

There, I feel — But let's all sing,—

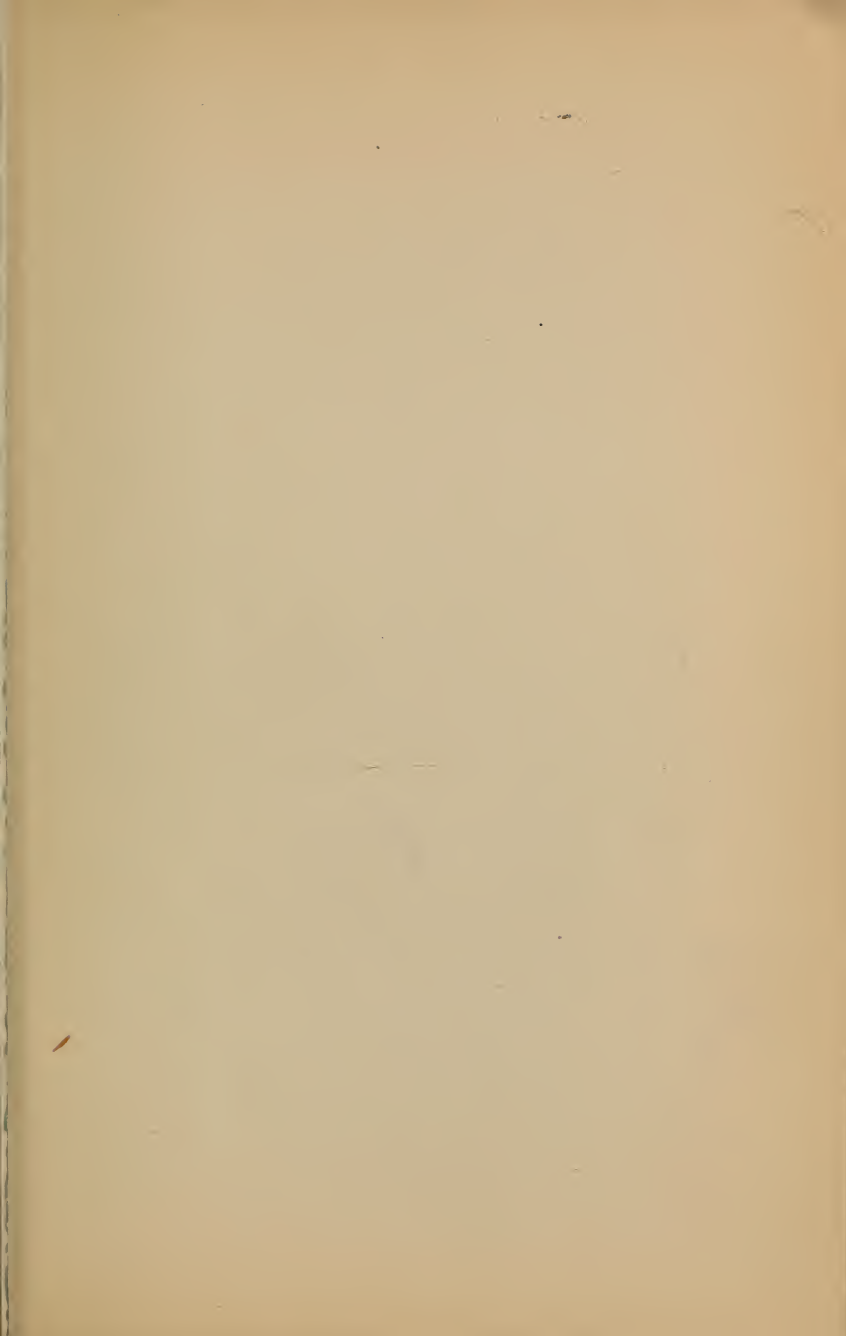
(Sung.)

“Come, all ye true friends of the nation,  
 Attend to humanity's call,  
 Come, aid in your country's salvation,  
 And roll on the temperance ball.”

There, I feel jist like a new man, and wife will cry for  
 joy,  
 When she sees the sign, SALOON, tuk down; and won't  
 it please our boy!  
 And he shall have good larnin', larn to figger, read and  
 write,  
 And earn an honest living. God bless you all, good-  
 night.

















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